THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Copy, one year, cash in advance......$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1880. NUMBER 42.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 2 times	$[illegible]
1 " 3 months	[illegible]
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☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

Look! Look! See! See!
JUST RECEIVED:
A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
Also, a Full Stock of
CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF
OVERCOATS
CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.
We have also received a large and complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!
Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.
—AT THE—
Young America Clothing House,
Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-4t.]

STILL LATER AND BETTER!
NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highestp rices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

NOW the LOUD WELKIN RINGS
WITH THE NEWS THAT IT BRINGS
OF SOME VERY GOOD THINGS
FOR THE FOLKS OF CHEST SPRINGS.

In other words, and to be more explicit, there is great rejoicing among the people of Northeastern Cambria at the opening in Chest Springs, at what is known as the "Old Pump Corner," or Douglass Property, of a

New Store by S. B. Corn & Co.,

Which every farmer and resident in the neighborhood should patronize, as the proprietors are determined to sell at the lowest Altoona prices for either cash or country produce. They will keep a

GOOD STOCK OF VARIOUS KIND OF GOODS

For ladies, gents and children, and can obtain from their store in Altoona at short notice any style or quality of Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., that may be desired. One Room has been fitted up and filled exclusively with

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY,
FOR MEN AND BOYS, AS WELL AS A FULL LINE OF
SHOES, GAITERS, OVERSHOES, &c., &c., for Ladies, Misses and Children,
WHILE THE OTHER ROOM IS DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO
LADIES' GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

Embracing everything in the Millinery and Fancy Goods line, such as Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats for ladies and children, Ribbons, Ruches, Notions, &c., &c.

A CORDIAL INVITATION TO CALL

Is hereby extended to young and old, rich and poor, grave and gay, all of whom will be accommodated with the best bargains ever offered in Northern Cambria, no matter whether they bring the cash or come prepared to exchange wool, hides, chickens, butter, eggs, or other desirable produce, at the highest market rates, for first-class merchandise at the lowest Altoona city prices.

REMEMBER THE NAME AND PLACE:
CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,
Chest Springs, Cambria Co., Pa
S. B. CORN & CO., Proprietors. - - S. M. DOUGLASS, Salesman.

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!
THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

S. TEITELBAUM.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf.

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa.

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis is a household word with those who have used it, because it does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only 10 cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9½m.]

X'MAS PRESENTS, free. Send address for particulars. F. TRIFET, 27 School St., Boston, Mass.

KENDALL'S
SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW:

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER,
Presiding Elder of the St. Albans' District.

ST. ALBANS, VT., Jan. 29, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle from your agent and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks; when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.

Respectfully yours, P. N. GRANGER.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL

STOUGHTON, MASS., March 16, 1880.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: In justice to you and myself I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin Cure—one very large one; don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large off and two for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.

Respectfully yours, CHAS. E. PARKER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

ASHLAND, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 3, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: A case of spavin that came under my observation was entirely cured by one bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and the horse sold afterwards for two hundred dollars.

Yours truly, CHAS. H. RABENAU, "The" Druggist.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. GAINES.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
ON HUMAN FLESH.

PATTEN'S MILLS, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21, 1880.

B. J. KENDALL, M. D.—Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your "Spavin Cure" was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your "Spavin Cure" put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we have ever used. Yours truly,

REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mill, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, being as mild in its action as it is certain in its effects. Send address for illustrated circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy for man as well as beast has ever to our knowledge met with such unqualified success.

☞ Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [9-10.-14m.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. ASK FOR VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 201 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—JONATHAN JONES *versus* DAVID E. JONES and LUTHER STILES, trading as JONES & STILES.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County: No. 8, September Term, 1880. *Test. Fi. Fa.* to the Sheriff of Jefferson County.

And now, September 13th, 1880, ALVIN EVANS is appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the Prothonotary.

By the Court.

In pursuance of the above order of Court the undersigned will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, the 25th day of November, 1880*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Oct. 29, 1880.-3t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale her **Farm of 185 Acres**, situated on the Turnpike to Munster township, one mile from Cresson, having thereon erected a large two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a FRAME STABLE, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an abundance of apple, pear and plum trees and plenty of good water on the premises. This property is one of the best in the county for the purposes of a summer resort, and as such could be made very profitable. It will be sold at a bargain and on easy payments. For further information call on or address WM. GARRETT, Munster, Cambria Co., Pa., or apply to the owner,

MRS. ALICE SMYTH,
Aug. 20, 1880.-3m. 20 Pike St., Pittsburgh.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

HAVING failed to dispose at public sale of the Farm in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, of which Hugh McCormick, late of said township, died seized, the undersigned offers the same at private sale. Said Farm consists of **225 Acres**, in a good state of cultivation, and is believed to be underlaid with bituminous coal. The land will be sold as a whole or in parts to suit purchasers. For terms, etc., call on or address

JAMES BOLAND, Acting Executor,
Oct. 22, 1880.-6t. Summit, Cambria Co., Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES MEHAFFEY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of James Mehaffey, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PAUL McKENNA,
JOHN EGER, Executors.
Summitville, Oct. 27, 1880.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN LEAP, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Leap, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

DOROTHY LEAP, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., Oct. 22, 1880.-6t.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office on 14th street, between 12th and 13th avenues. [5-7.-tf.]

COMING BACK.

Up in a city garret, on a hot June day, a weary woman leaned back in her chair, and pressed her fingers against the eyes that refused to see the stitching in the shop work over which she had toiled from daybreak till now, four o'clock in the afternoon.

From the street far below her, a voice had only that moment soared upward, calling "Strawberr-ees!"

And, as if by magic, her thoughts turning backward had carried her to Deepdene, the home of her youth, and to a certain lovely June day in her sixteenth year, when she had stood in the strawberry pasture on the Blessing farm, with the red berries perfuming all the air, and said the words which severed her fate from that of Maurice Blessing, and made her life what it was on this day, almost hopeless, and a ceaseless struggle for bread, won at needle point.

How it rose up before her! The green pasture sloping upward to the darker green woods, whose tops seemed to touch the deep blue sky, sloping downward to the gray stone wall, with the cold spring leaping out through a wooden trough, among its lower stones.

And below the wall, "the thirty-acre mowing," spread out like an immense emerald velvet carpet, with the two-story cream-colored house lifting its piazzaed front at the extreme end, just where the shaded lane began, that led from the Blessing farm out into the village road.

She, the poor orphan girl, had been offered this comfortable home; and she had refused it—for what? For a dream of fame, which had left her toiling in this hot garret, while in the black trunk yonder the book which was to have made her fortune, refused by one publisher after another, was lying, till she could find courage to thrust it into the fire.

"Scarcely five years," she sighed, rocking herself to and fro. "And Maurice has sold the old farm and gone to Colorado; and I am here, lonely, disappointed, old before my time. Oh, if I could only live that day over again, and be as wise as I am now! For now I know that I love him—now, when it is forever too late?"

Sickening, with sort of calenture among those city streets, for one glimpse of her early home, Hester May rose and went to the desk where her worldly wealth was stored.

By the closest economy, she had managed to lay aside a few dollars, for the gloomy purpose of paying the expenses of her own sickness and death, when the time should come for her to die among strangers.

From this sacred hoard she counted out a sufficient sum to take her to Deepdene.

"I will stay only one day," she thought. "And I will work all the harder after I return to make up this sum again. I must! And I will take one more look at the dear old farm before it is in the hands of strangers, and so altered that I shall not know it."

The next day saw her on her way.

The five years of her absence had been years of great change to the little country village.

A railway whisked her across the hilroad from Torrington. Once she would have made the journey in a yellow stage, drawn by four horses, with John Colney, crossest and most disagreeable of earthly stage drivers, on the box.

The village, too, was smartened and freshened up—new houses, new faces, a new iron fence around the small oval park that graced the centre of the town; new names above the gilded fronts of the shops; a new set of giggling misses on their way to the new brown-stone academy, which stood where she had once thought it an honor to attend the district school, in a plain, one-story structure of faded brick.

No doubt all these alterations were for the better; but they made her heart ache with a sense of loss unspeakable.

And she turned into the shady lane that led only to the Blessing farm, dreading to see the old house desecrated by the stranger's hand.

No: there it stood as she had always known it—the very picture of home comfort, the centre of all those modest luxuries that a well-to-do farmer, of all other men, may most eysily command.

But, although the dear old house was unchanged, its inmates were new and strange to her. A stout middle aged man, in a white summer suit, with a broad brimmed hat and a cigar, sat on the steps of the piazza reading a newspaper. A fashionably-dressed lady, some years his junior, swung in a hammock upon the lawn, lost in a novel.

Several children, in broad-brimmed hats and brown Holland blouses, were making the lives of two nurses a burden to them, further down the lawn, among the elm trees, where a swing had hung from time immemorial.

"City" was stamped upon every face and figure that she saw.

Had Maurice sold the place to some retired merchant, who would over-ornament and disfigure it in the modern villa style?

"If one could but live their lives over after they grow older, and are taught by experience what is best for them!" thought Hester in her sadness, once more.

She would have gone to the house and asked leave to rest and look around if it had remained in the care of old Father Williams and his wife, the tenants of the upper farm.

But she could not face those prosperous and happy "city people," who would look at her with their coldly curious eyes, and wonder almost audibly, "what she could want," even if they did not absolutely mistake her for a "tramp."

"I wish I could have gone through the strawberry pasture once more," she thought, as she turned back toward the railway station, tired, hungry and unrefreshed.

At the foot of the lane a gentleman, in a summer suit of silver-gray, stood leaning against the bars, with his straw hat pulled down over his face so far that he had failed to notice the stranger's silent approach.

"Will you let me pass, if you please?" said Hester, at last, after waiting for some moments.

He wheeled around as if she had struck him and stared doubtfully in her face.

She uttered a great cry.

"Maurice! Maurice! I heard that you had sold the farm and gone to Colorado!"

"Hester, can this be you?" he asked.

His eyes seemed to devour her. Words rose to his lips and were forced back again. At last he asked:

"Is your husband here with you, Hester?"

"My husband?"

"Why, yes! I heard that you were married very soon after you had went to the city."

"You heard wrong, Maurice! I have not been married. I have never even thought of such a thing."

"But why did you go, then, Hester? Why did you leave Deepdene? Why did you refuse to marry me, if—if there was no one else in the way?"

Poor Hester.

She thought of the hot city garret, of the dream of fame that never had been realized, of the unlucky book that was lying in the black trunk, of the little burial hoard so hardly earned and saved.

The tears came quickly to her eyes, obscuring the honest, handsome face on which she gazed.

"Don't cry, Hester," said Maurice Blessing, taking her hand. "And tell me why you would not marry me, dear?"

"Because I was a fool!" sobbed Hester.

"Is the folly ended? asked Maurice, hiding a smile as he bent over her. "Cannot you give me a different answer now, Hester? If you can, we will be just the happiest pair on earth, here on the dear old farm."

"But you sold the farm and went to Colorado," said Hester wonderingly. "At least I heard so."

"I was a fool, too, Hester; for I went to Colorado, and I was quite ready to sell. But my brother-in-law, from the city, persuaded me to rent it to him for one year, till I had time to think the matter over. When I came to my senses—although I had not forgot you, darling—I was very glad the poor old place was mine still, and I came back some six weeks ago to see it. My sister and her husband and family go back to the city next week, stopping at the mountains on their way. I shall be left alone, with good Mrs. Williams for my housekeeper, and her husband as head hired man—just as I was before. Hester, won't you take pity on me, and share my home? I have never cared for any one but you."

I do not know in what words Hester answered him. I see her almost daily in the cream-colored farmhouse, the very model of an active, bustling, good-tempered farmer's wife.

* * *

THE ORIGIN OF CLOTHING.—How did we come to possess our present form of dress is answered by a reviewer in *Nature*. Clothing at first was almost entirely ornamental. The simple sincture was the germ, so to speak, of the clothing we wear. After some time a bunch of pandanus slips was added in front, and this was gradually extended until it made a complete fringe around the body. When the arts became so far advanced that man could make paper cloth or some woven material, these latter were substituted for the primitive fringe, and the gift was thus developed. Curiously enough, the dress of the Scotish Highlanders embodies these two stages of progress in the kilt and the sporran. As man advanced there were inconveniences attending the use of the kilt, which were abated by fastening that garment at one point between the legs, and the human mind was then fairly set upon the path to arrive at the attainment of a pair of trousers. When the back and shoulders needed protection the savages used the skin of some animal, and it 's from this sort of covering for the upper part of the body that we have derived our coats, vests, shirts, etc. But the ancient cloak form is even yet retained, not only by such people as Zulu chiefs, but in all robes of ceremony by dignitaries of court and college of the most highly civilized nations on the face of the earth. The elaborate and varied head coverings of the present day all sprang from a very simple original type.

* * *

A STORY OF REVENGE.—The *Alta California* tells this story: "An awful case of the consequences of refusing a young man's honorable love is reported on the West Side. A really nice young man fell in love with a handsome girl, the only daughter of a very handsome and well-preserved widow of thirty-eight and offered her marriage. She ridiculed him because he was twenty-six, and said he was old enough to be her father and so on, and with her taunts goaded him to such a pitch of frenzy that he swore he would be fearfully revenged. Accordingly he proposed to and married the wretched girl's mother. Now, that wretched girl has got to wear stout leather boots two sizes too large for her and go to bed at 9 p. m., and eschew the theatre, chocolate caramels, ice cream, and in fact everything else that makes life worth living for, her stepfather's nominal object being that when she grows up she may be as splendidly matured a woman as her mother, the compliment implied in this inducing the mother to second him enthusiastically. When a young man comes around to see that wretched girl, her stepfather bounces him down the front steps, throws his hat after him and tells the wretched girl the young man is not a fit companion for her and that he is as solicitous for her future as he would be for that of his own child, and altogether, in the kindest manner possible, he makes that wretched girl even wish she was dead as many as a hundred times in a day."

* * *

WHICH WAS SMART?—In a county school in this county, recently, a very amusing scene occurred. A boy of about twelve years had a preference for a certain girl of about the same age, as boys will have, and he divided a large turnip with her during school hours. Another lad, somewhat jealous, began teasing the boy who gave the piece of turnip saying he was "sweet on the girl," etc., until the turnip-giver, thoroughly indignant, hurled his part of the turnip at the offender's head. The teacher saw the act and ordered the boy who threw at the other to take his place at the teacher's desk, and stand there until otherwise ordered. The girl who received the turnip, boiling with indignation at the treatment of her lover, hurled her piece of turnip at the offender's head, and she, too, was ordered to stand at the teacher's desk—which was just exactly what she wanted, so that she might be near her "true knight." This was an actual occurance in this county, and of recent day and the question naturally arises—Which was smart? The teacher or the girl pupil.—*Lancaster New Era.*

* * *

COULD DIE WHEN HE PLEASED.—In the earlier part of the last century there lived in Scotland a Colonel Townshend, who could apparently die whenever he chose, and come to life at will. His frame would become rigid and cold, his eyes dull and ghastly, and his features shrunk and waxy as in death. In this State he would remain for several hours, and then would slowly revive. He once performed this strange experiment in the presence of three physicians, who perceiving no pulsation of the heart and no respiration, convinced themselves that he was really dead. But soon after they left him he revived. It has been asserted that he actually died while repeating the ghastly performance.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, "if you will come and sit down here, I'll explain the political situation to you. I am glad to see you take an interest in such things, for everybody ought to thoroughly understand what is going on in the country."

"I've been reading about them every day," rejoined Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and I think I know a good deal about politics now," and the good lady turned turkey red with the idea that she had excited her husband's admiration. "I think Mr. Garfield is just too sweet to live, and that dear Mr. Hancock is just as nice as he can be. They are ever so much better than that odious English and Arthur. "Oh! if I was a man I would vote for Garfield and Hancock.

"That ain't the way to talk politics," sneered Mr. Spoopendyke. "I thought you said you knew something about it! Got an idea that Garfield and Hancock are some kind of a bonnet, haven't you? Well, they ain't a foreign Bible society, either."

"Do you like English and Arthur best? They may be good men for the presidency, but I saw more in the papers about Garfield and Hancock, and I thought they must be splendid. Perhaps I was mistaken."

"Garfield and Hancock ain't running together, I tell ye," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "They are running against each other."

"There's another thing," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, complacently; "if they are doing that, I perfectly agree with you in thinking that English and Arthur are the best. They are perfect gentlemen, and Mr. Arthur is so handsome! I saw his picture—"

"Don't you know anything at all, scarcely?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. "English and Arthur ain't twins, they are running against each other, too. Where'd you find out about politics, anyway—in a cook book? P'raps you think these candidates are vegetables, Mrs. Spoopendyke. But they ain't, they're men with arms and legs; they ain't things to make pudding of."

"Certainly; I know that," responded Mrs. Spoopendyke cheerfully; "but if Mr. Garfield is running against Mr. Hancock, and Mr. English is running against Mr. Arthur, I don't see what we're going to do. How are we going to choose?"

"But they've got to run against each other," explained Mr. Spoopendyke, with rising emphasis. "You don't suppose candidates all run together like a lot of hens, do ye?"

"If Mr. Hancock and Mr. Garfield run against each other, won't Mr. Hancock have the best of it?"

"Why should he?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke.

"'Cause he's so big. If they were running together he'd get beat, 'cause he's too fat—He couldn't—"

"Does anybody in the country know what you're talking about? Do you s'pose they stand off and bump up against each other like a couple of freight trains? Got an idea they're going to roll up their trousers and run a leg race? I tell ye Hancock is running for one president and Garfield is running for another. Now, d'ye understand?"

"Oh, that's it. Now I begin to see into it," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, joyously. "So if you was to vote for two men for president, you must vote for English and Arthur. I understand it perfectly now. But—"

"Oh, yes, you understand it, don't ye," yelled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You're the politician of seven ages. All you need is a registration book and a brass band to be a whole political campaign. I tell ye Hancock is running for President and so is Garfield, and Arthur and English are running for Vice President. Can you understand that?"

"Yes, I do; but do you think Arthur and English will get it? I read in one—

"Get it?" They both can't get it. Only one of 'em can get it," exclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, suppressing his passion. "What do you think the Vice Presidency is, a pair of pigeon holes? One of them will be President and the other Vice-President. Now can you bore that through your skull and remember it?"

"Why, of course; but I feel sorry for poor Mr. Garfield and poor Mr. Hancock. They'll be awfully disappointed, but of course we can't help it. Which will be President do you think, Mr. Arthur or Mr. Eng—"

"Dod gast it!" raved Mr. Spoopendyke. "You don't know enough to go to sleep when you're tired. Don't I tell you Garfield or Hancock will be President. Say it over until you can remember it. The tickets are Hancock and English, and Garfield and Arthur. Comprehend that?"

"Why, certainly. I saw those names on the banners. I remember now. Which will be elected?"

"That's the question," rejoined Mr. Spoopendyke, sarcastically. "If Mr. English can carry his own State and Ohio, he will be elected, but if Mr. Garfield can carry his own State and Indiana, he has an excellent show."

"What will Mr. Hancock and Mr. Arthur carry?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, with an air of absorbing interest.

"Carry?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, "they'll carry swill to the pigs, and that's more'n you know how to do. What d'ye s'pose they'll carry?"

"I suppose Mr. Arthur will carry Mr. English's State, won't he, and his own? And Mr. Hancock will carry Mr. Garfield's State and Governor's Island. Ain't that where he lives? I don't imagine what they want of each other's States. They ought to ——"

"Oh! you've got it!" shrieked Mr. Spoopendyke. "You've got it boiled down. You only need a heavy rain and the side door of a bar-room to be an election day. What you want is a lot of blots and your name spelled wrong to be a poll list. Don't I tell ye that two of 'em are running against the other two, and the two that get the most States will be elected? And if a man can't carry his own State he's liable to be kicked? Can't ye understand that?"

"I see; I see," said Mrs. Spoopendyke. "It's as plain as day now. But suppose they all carry their own States, won't it be funny?"

"He, he, he," giggled Mr. Spoopendyke, with horrid grimaces. "It'll be the funniest thing ever known. If they do that you just dramatize it. It'll beat nine circuses in a row. How's each going to carry his own State? Think he's going to turn it up on one end and roll it like a hoop?"

"I don't know," said Mrs. Spoopendyke reflecting. "I don't exactly understand how they do it, but they ought to know what they are going to do before they accept the convention. I read——"

"Who cares a dog gasted cent what you read," pealed forth Mr. Spoopendyke.—"You don't know enough about politics to stuff a chicken. Who said anything about any measly convention? Git into bed, will ye? You got an idea that you put candidates in a pot like turnips and poke 'em with a fork, and the one that's done first is elected. Oh! you're right—you've got the sense of it. With your statesmanship, all you want is four amendments and a motion to adjourn to be an act of Congress," and Mr. Spoopendyke cast his clothing into a corner, flopped into bed and pulled the clothes over his ears.

"I don't care," mused Mrs. Spoopendyke as she turned out the gas and then began pattering around to see if everything was all right. "I know that if Mr. English carries Mr. Garfield's State and Mr. Garfield carries Mr. English's State, it will go hard with Mr. Hancock and Arthur, and Mr. Arthur is such a handsome man," and Mrs. Spoopendyke sidled into bed, planted her cold feet into the pit of Mr. Spoopendyke's stomach and went to sleep, dreaming that that worthy was running for the office of notary public and had carried every State in the Union, including "Governor's Island."

* * *

A NEW PERIL FOR SMOKERS.—The poisonous effects of nicotine, which the anti-tobacco party has based most of its arguments against the weed on, have found a powerful ally. A well-known journalist of New York, one of the most distinguished war correspondents of the country, was recently much alarmed to learn that a lip sore, from which he had been suffering for some time, was diagnosed by his physicians as a symptom of a scrofulous disorder of a serious character. A thorough examination failed, however, to reveal the presence of any other evidence of the disease, and the doctor was, for the time, at a loss to discover its origin.

The patient is an inveterate cigar smoker, and this fact led his physicians to make some inquiries in regard to the quality of the cigars that he smoked, the manner and place of their manufacture and other particulars. His investigation resulted in his forming the opinion, in which his patient is disposed to concur, that the mysterious sore and the disease, of which it is the undoubted evidence, were due to the smoking of cigars which had been made by some person with a scrofulous taint, which had communicated through the cigars to the smoker.

This theory, alarming as it is, is fully borne out by the testimony of the physicians of Bellevue and other eminent authorities, who are reported by the New York correspondent of a Western paper to have recently declared that, within their own experience, cases of contagious disease have frequently been traced to the same cause. These medical gentlemen assert that disease is so common among the tenement house cigar-makers who use their mouths as well as their hands in their labor, that it is not safe for any one to smoke cigars without the use of a tube or holder, so as to avoid contact with the possibly infected leaf.

In the present case the physician is of the opinion that the disorder thus strangely incurred has gone already too far even to be completely eradicated from the system, and hence another illustration of the danger of indiscriminate cigar-making and of unprotected cigar smoking.—*New York News.*

* * *

THE POLITICIAN OF THE PERIOD.—A ragged man of leisure who was sunning himself on the wharf at the foot of Griswold street the other day, was accosted by a second, who was a little more ragged, if possible, with the inquiry:

"And which party are you hollering for this fall?"

"Neither," was the brief reply.

"What, ain't you fixed?"

"Not a fix. The best offer I have had is the promise of $2 for hollerin'."

"Only two dollars. Why, what sort of an election is this going to be, and Presidential year, too! Did you take it?"

"Take it?" echoed the other, as he pulled a loose patch over his knee, "I did not. I've been thinking and thinking for a week past, and do you know what I've made up mind to?"

"No."

"I'm going to let this country go to her destruction. Yes sir; I'm going to see her plunged into the depths of anarchy. Two dollars to save this country. They don't begin to know me, sir."

And the pair sat down on a salt barrel and made a dinner off of hard apples and a piece of salt codfish.

* * *

A SINGULAR TEXT.—Many doubtless remember the style which obtained among ladies some years since of gathering their hair together and piling it in a stationery mound on the upper portion of the head by the aid of sundry little steel instruments. While this fashion was in vogue, an orthodox clergyman of a certain village, regarding it as an abomination, was determined to use his influence against it and "preach it down." Accordingly, one Sabbath morning, he mounted his pulpit and gave out as his text, "Top-knot come down;" and in short the congregation were much "exercised," because the worthy pastor had preached from a text not to be found in the Scriptures. On Tuesday they called him before a convocation of the saints for the purpose of making a formal charge against him from his cure. The charge was made, and he was asked if he had aught to say in reply. He mildly remarked that the text was to be found in the Bible; and that if they would hand him one he would point out its location and read it to them. A Bible was given him, and he turned slowly to the place and read: "And let those upon the house—top not come down!" A vote of adjournment was then passed.

* * *

A PETRIFIED woman has been discovered near Cascade Lake, Nev. An Italian fisherman was going out to fish at the time, and when pushing off his boat struck against something. He then investigated the matter and found a petrified hand protruding from the sand and pebbles on the beach. In a short time he had unearthed a woman in a complete state of petrification. It was small in size, brown in color, and scrawny and emaciated. The petrification had a hideous appearance, and the body originally must have belonged to a shriveled, sickly woman. The left breast was well-developed, but the arms and legs were not much larger than the bones would have been, and the fingers of the right hand were gone. The petrification weighed nearly 200 pounds.

* * *

A LADY wants to know why the railroad companies do not provide special cars for tobacco chewers as well as for smokers. Bless your innocent heart! Tobacco chewers are not so particular as that. An ordinary passenger car is good enough for them.—*Boston Transcript.*

BATTLING WITH THE FLAMES.

THE THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF A CREW AT SEA WITH THEIR SHIP ON FIRE.

The English steamship Timpsah, Captain Corkery, which left Galveston in the early hours of Monday morning last, on her trip to Liverpool, had a remarkable escape from being burned at sea. The experience which her officers and crew went through, commencing on Tuesday morning and ending on Wednesday last, when the vessel reached New Orleans, will probably be remembered by them as one of the most exciting in their seafaring career. The Timpsah left Galveston on Monday morning at 1:30 o'clock, having on board a cargo of 3,745 bales of cotton. The vessel took the usual course of outward bound craft, and nothing of unusual interest or note occurred during the following twenty-four hours. On Tuesday morning, shortly after three o'clock, the engineers, who happened to be off duty and asleep in their cabin, were awakened by the suffocating fumes of smoke, which filled their rooms. Their cabin and mess room both adjoined the after hold of the vessel, from which the smoke was issuing. Captain Corkery, who was asleep, was quickly informed of the condition of affairs, and lost no time in calling all hands on deck. There was no confusion even under these exciting circumstances, and the orders of the Captain were obeyed with that alacrity and precision which show the nerve and coolness of the crew. The first thing done was to cover up every aperture which might possibly let a draught of air into the burning hold. A quantity of pipe was procured and attached to the main boiler. A small hole was then cut through the deck and the pipe lowered through it for the purpose of pumping steam into the burning hold. The work of pumping never ceased until the hatches were opened on Tuesday. In addition to this, the decks were thoroughly flooded with water. An hour after the discovery of the fire Captain Corkery became convinced that it was impossible to subdue the flames with the appliances on hand, and ordered the vessel to be headed due north and in the direction of the shore. In the meanwhile the heat was increasing, and no one could tell at what moment the flames might burst through the decks and envelop the entire ship. The life-boats were gotten ready and placed in position to be lowered at any moment.

The vessel was then about 200 miles south of the jetties, and it is doubtful if any one on board had a hope of bringing the Timpsah into the Mississippi river. Nevertheless the precautions of forcing the steam in the hold and flooding the decks with water were kept up, and, as subsequent events proved, were the only things which prevented the destruction of the entire ship. After making the jetties the Timpsah kept on her way up the river and reached a landing at [illegible] street yesterday, the fire still being confined to the hold. The hatches were opened at 11:45 in the morning, and two streams of water were thrown on the flames, which burned up with alarming rapidity. After five hours of hard work the fire in the hold was totally extinguished. The cotton brought on shore numbered 360 bales, many of them being little less than charred remains. The vessel is very badly damaged. Both the main and upper decks are burned through, while the engineers' cabin and mess-room and the officers' cabin and mess-room show very plainly the effect of close and intense heat. One little incident shows just how great the heat must have been in the engineers' cabin.—Several pairs of shoes left in the room were shriveled up in no time, and although new, can never be worn. No explanation of the origin of the fire has as yet been made.—*N. O. Times*, 28th.

* * *

DISCHARGING A CONDUCTOR.—Robert Criswell, the man whose wit gave the Oil City *Derrick* its funny reputation, played a heartless joke on a Cincinnati car conductor for rudeness. Criswell was going home on the horse-car in question, and it was crowded inside, so he loafed on the rear platform. The conductor told him to go inside. Criswell said he did't care to go inside, but the conductor insisted and loudly threatened to put him off. Everybody began to look at the dispute, but Criswell saw nobody that knew him and determined to have his little joke. The conductor yelled: "Come, young fellow, get inside, or I'll bounce you clear across the street!" Criswell turned on him and said in a severe manner: "My man, you don't know who I am, but I've had my eye on you for several days. There are quite too many conductors like you on the road, and we are losing friends every day because our patrons are insulted by conductors who are boors and ruffians. Now you can pull the bell cord and let me off. But you need not take out the car to-morrow; there will be a man to take your place. When you take the car in to-night turn over your bell-punch and ask for your time. That will settle it." Taking a mental note of the number of the car he waited for it next day, and there was a new conductor. The newspaper man asked: "Where is the conductor that was on yesterday?" "Oh," the new man said, "the blamed old fool tried to bounce a director last night, and he got fired."

* * *

A WOMAN will take the smallest drawer in a bureau for her own private use, and will store in it dainty fragments of ribbon, scraps of lace, foamy ruffles, velvet [illegible] for the neck, bundles of old love letters, pieces of jewelry, handkerchiefs, fans, things that no man knows the name of, all sorts of fresh-looking, bright little articles that you couldn't catalogue in a column, and at any time she can go to that drawer and pick up any one of them she wants without disturbing anything else. Whereas a man having the biggest, deepest and widest drawer assigned to him will put into it a couple of socks, a collar box, an old necktie, two handkerchiefs, a pipe and a pair of braces, and to save his life he can't shut the drawer without leaving more ends of things sticking out than there are pieces in it.

* * *

A GENTLEMAN met his little boy on the street and asked him how they were coming on at home. "First rate; mamma has made you a whole new shirt." "Tell mamma when I come home I will give her a nickle." "Better give it to me." "You didn't make the shirt." "No, but if I hadn't kept my eye on her she would have been leaning over the fence talking about the fashions instead of working. I ought to be encouraged some, anyhow."

* * *

"Isn't your husband a little bald?" asked one lady of another, in a store, recently. "There isn't a bald hair in his head," was the hasty reply of his wife.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY. - - - - NOV. 12, 1880.

IT is now definately ascertained that Hancock's majority in California is between *two* and *three* hundred, but that one of the electors, Judge Terry, who killed David C. Broderick in a duel over twenty years ago, was scratched enough to defeat him.

THE total vote polled in this county at the late election for the four Presidential candidates was 8,695, while the total vote polled at the Presidential election in 1876 was 7,351—showing an increased vote of 1,344. The Republican vote increased 983, the Democratic vote 268, the Greenback vote 54, and the Prohibition vote 9. The increase of the Republican vote within the limits of the old District Court is 788, and the increase of the Democratic vote within the same jurisdiction is 194. The increased vote in the balance of the county is 302, of which 195 is Republican, 104 Democratic, 54 Greenback and 9 Prohibition. A careful study of these figures will throw a flood of light on the result of the late election in this county.

THE editor of the Altoona *Tribune*, who is always wise after the fact, complacently refers to his "political forecast" of Cambria county, and claims that every prediction made by him "was fulfilled by the voters." He predicted that Boggs would have a majority of 1,500 over Baumer within the limits of the District Court, which was "fulfilled" by the voters giving him a majority of 666. This was the only prediction, if we mistake not, upon which he ventured, and the result shows that he don't know anything more about the politics of this county than does the King of the Cannibal islands. And yet he is not happy, and probably never will be unless he can get his readers to believe that the FREEMAN called him a "liar."

DENNIS KEARNEY, who supported Weaver for President, has retired from political life. On Sunday last he repaired to the "sand lot" in San Francisco, where he delivered his own funeral oration to a small crowd of Greenbackers, seven women, and a goodly sprinkling of city "rats." In his eulogy on himself Kearney said: "When the venomous tongue of hydra-headed slander is hushed—when history and justice are inseperably wedded—then will my name be pointed to with pride. Friends and business are now lost because I championed the cause of the people, who turned and stoned me to death. I will return to the quiet walks of life, but my spare moments will be at the disposal of the people." Farewell, Dennis! and may it be a long and lasting farewell!

A DISPATCH from London to New York on Saturday last says: "The news of a Republican victory in your Presidential contest has been followed by a a marked fall all round in American securities. Every body on this side of the water had been led to believe that this could only happen in the event of the Democrats electing their candidate to the Presidency." Exactly, and according to the New York and Philidelphia papers stocks in the market in this country are taking the same direction. This is not the entertainment that was promised by the Republican press, and although the decline both in England and at home will no doubt prove to be temporary, yet if Hancock had been elected the fall in prices would all have been attributed to that cause and that alone. Such are the dishonest methods of Republicanism.

THE latest telegraphic news from Ireland represents the social disorder afflicting that unhappy island as growing worse and worse. Threats are made by the rank and file of the Land League that a bloody revenge will be taken for every conviction of one of its members against whom legal proceedings, as we stated last week, have been commenced by the English Government, and that for each one found guilty a landlord shall be shot within the next twenty-four hours. Mr. Parnell expresses the opinion privately that no convictions will be obtained and that the Government has been practically playing into his hands from the very commencement of the proceedings against him and his colleagues. Parnell addressed a Land League meeting at Athlone on Sunday last at which twenty thousand people were present. His speech is pronounced bold and almost revolutionary.

JACOB M. CAMPBELL, Congressman elect from this district, in delivering an address in Union Hall, Johnstown, last Saturday night, when a banner and swords were presented to a post of the Grand Army of the Republic, said: "From the day the colonies dissolved their allegiance to the crown of Great Britain to the present hour, not one of them has ever exercised sovereign power." When a State, Pennsylvania for instance, takes away the life of a man who has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, does Gen. C. consider that summary proceeding an exercise of "sovereign power," and if he don't by what term does he designate it? This, and other well known attributes of a State government not necessary to mention, have always been regarded as the very highest exercise of "sovereign power," but Gen. C., in the plenitude of his wisdom, may perhaps be able to show that it is not. Suppose he essays the task.

THE Republicans may now shout themselves hoarse over General Hancock's defeat, but there was a time, and that not many years ago, in the beginning of July, 1863, on the decisive field of Gettysburg, when the defeat of Hancock would have caused a loud wail of anguish and despair, not only throughout Pennsylvania, but throughout the entire North. Who would ever have imagined in the wildest flight of his fancy on the 4th of July, 1863, when the whole North was rejoicing over Hancock's victory over Lee and Longstreet, that on the day after the Presidential election in 1880, Wm. M. Evarts, Secretary of State, would send from his office in Washington, as he did, a cable dispatch to the same Longstreet as Minister to Constantinople, announcing to him the no doubt cheering news of Hancock's defeat for the Presidency. Longstreet doubtless recalled the line:

"But time at last sets all things even."

AT a Land League meeting at Killinallock, Ireland, on the 25th of last month, the Rev. Sheehy, a Catholic priest, speaking of land tenure and landlordism, said:

> There is nothing for the farmers and tillers of this district but to flee from a land cursed with the existing condition of land tenure or else to start to their feet as one man at last, and pledge themselves in the invincible right of their conquering manhood to sweep landlordism from their midst—(cheers)—and vow that they will refuse to go; let the landlords go if they please." (Cheers.)
>
> A Voice—Let them go to ——, where King William went to.
>
> Rev. Mr. Sheehy—Landlordism is an incubus that presses down every faculty of mind and body and strangles every energetic and enterprising Irishman.
>
> A Voice—Some of the farmers are as bad as the landlords.
>
> Rev. Mr. Sheehy—A voice has said from the crowd that the landlords were better than the farmers. That is a lie. In 1848 the farmers shared their last crust with the laborers, and last year the farmers did what they could to employ labor. What did the landlords do?
>
> A Voice—Nothing.
>
> Rev. Mr. Sheehy—They borrowed once a million of money from the Government, of which no account has been given. That money was a subsidy to maintain the English garrison in this country, but it would not maintain it now, nor the buckshot nor bullets of the police either. Landlordism has had a track of blood through centuries, and it must disappear through the light of flashing eyes and flaming hearts. (Cheers.) It has beggared, butchered and banished millions of our race. (Cheers.)

IT is not a pleasant thing to contemplate that while the popular vote of the country is nearly equally divided between the two parties, General Hancock's defeat is entirely attributable to the two cities of New York and Brooklyn. That the Democrats, taking the largely increased registration in both those cities as the basis, had the strength to give Hancock a majority of 65,000 in the one and 20,000 in the other, as they proclaimed to the country up to the very day of the election that they would do, does not admit of any well founded doubt. Why the vote as counted gave Hancock in New York only 41,000 majority and in Brooklyn only 9,000, which is 35,000 *less* than the Democracy of the country had a right to expect, and was even 20,000 less than the Republicans themselves conceded, is a matter that is now being fully investigated in order that the responsibility may be placed where it properly belongs. That there was something "rotten in Denmark" is as plain as the multiplication table. The reduction of Hancock's vote in New York is attributed by some persons to John Kelly's personal interests being wrapped up in the election of Grace, the Democratic candidate for Mayor, whose majority was only about 3,000, and the loss of 10,000 votes to Hancock in Brooklyn is laid at the door of Boss M'Laughlin, the leader of one branch of the Democracy in that city. What truth, if any, there is in these allegations will be developed when the investigation to which we have referred is concluded. If the responsibility for Hancock's defeat is fastened upon the two "Bosses," Kelly and M'Laughlin, it were far better for them, politically speaking, that they had never been born.

THE greatest calamity that could now happen this country would be the refusal of Garfield to continue John Sherman in his cabinet as Secretary of the Treasury. It was made very evident during the late political campaign, both by Sherman himself and the Republican organs, that he possesses a most wonderful influence with Providence. It is true that a common sense man like Horatio Seymour said, in a speech delivered by him at Utica, N. Y.: "It was not the statesmanship of the cabinet but the statesmanship of the plough, blessed by fruitful seasons, that gave us our growing wealth; not the skill of the Treasury Department, but of mechanics and manufacturers, that makes the springs of our prosperity; not the talk in Congress, but the toil of labor in all its varied fields. He (Sherman) teaches the false and mischievous doctrine that Government policies and not honest toil and frugal care—that the schemes of the brain, not the sweat of the brow—give competence to men." All this is plain enough to men of ordinary comprehension, but notwithstanding that, the credit of such abundant crops as were never known under any other administration, and the high price of all agricultural products, has been claimed by Sherman and indirectly by the Republican party. Why, then, should Garfield bring to a sudden end the beneficent career of such a statesman as John Sherman, or why should he dissolve the partnership which Sherman has tried to make the country believe exists between him and the Almighty? The consequences might be dreadful—such as no mind could conceive and no tongue could describe.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last says: "Gen. Grant is our choice for Minister to England." He is not *our* choice for several reasons. In the first place, a Minister from this country to England ought to know how to write the English language correctly—an accomplishment that Grant never possessed and never will possess. No public man, however, in this country ever manifested such an intense love for enormously rich men as Grant, and if that is a leading qualification of a Minister to England he undoubtedly ought to be sent there, for then he could display his love for the ill gotten wealth of Britain's aristocracy in all its length and breadth. But for still another reason it won't do to send Grant out of the country at this particular time. He must be permitted to remain here to work up his third term in 1884, in doing which he will, of course, have the invaluable aid of the *Tribune*, the same as he had it before his late third term pretensions were blasted by the Chicago convention. *Our* choice for Minister to England under the administration of James A. Garfield is that pure and virtuous Christian statesman, Schuyler Colfax. His selection by Garfield would be peculiarly appropriate. They were both bribed by Oakes Ames, as reported to the House by a Committee of their own political friends. One of the pair is now President elect, and the other ought to be sent to the Court of St. James, just to show John Bull what this Nation, with a big N, can really do when she undertakes to spread herself.

CAPTAIN EADS' SHIP RAILWAY.—The *Scientific American* of last week contained two full page illustrations of Captain Eads' proposed railway for transporting ships with their cargo across continents.

Captain Eads claims by his plan to be able to take loaded ships of the largest tonnage from one ocean to the other across the isthmus of Panama, as readily as can be done by the canal after the Lessup plan, and at a much less cost for engineering construction.

The project is certainly bold and ingenious, and the projector anticipates no serious difficulties in carrying forward his enterprise.—The engravings referred to in the *Scientific American* show the proposed construction of not only the railroad, but the appliances for transporting the ships from the water to the rail.

In addition to the large number of engravings, illustrative of engineering works, inventions and new discoveries which appear weekly, the *Scientific American* has, during the past year, devoted considerable space to illustrating and describing leading establishments devoted to different manufacturing industries.

This feature has added very much to the attractiveness and usefulness of the paper. More than fifty of the most important industrial establishments of our country have been illustrated, and the processes of the different manufactures described in its columns. The *Scientific American* has been published for more than thirty-four years by MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y., and has attained a larger weekly circulation than all similar papers published in the country. The publishers assure the public that they have not printed less than 50,000 copies a week for several months.

A WRITER in the Pittsburgh *Post* recalls in a circumstantial narrative the exciting events of four years ago, when, at about this date, a cabal of Pennsylvania politicians roosting in Philadelphia planned the means by which fraud was then made triumphant in the Presidential election, and the way paved for the election now of the man who took the most conspicuous part in that conspiracy against constitutional liberty. There is no longer any doubt that what was done in Florida and Louisiana in 1876 was the conception of the peculiar school of politicians who buzzed around Grant at that time. We have even been furnished with satisfactory evidence that Grant's dispatch about no man worthy the office of President taking it if counted in was a "blind" written by Don Cameron himself.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD.—The success which has marked the introduction of Cream Balm, a Catarrh remedy, prepared by Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y., is indeed marvelous. Many persons in Pittston and vicinity are using it with most satisfactory results.—A lady down town is recovering the sense of smell which she had not enjoyed for fifteen years through the use of the Balm. She had given up her case as incurable. Mr. Barber, the druggist, has used it in his family and commends it very highly. In another column, a young Tunkhannock lawyer, known to many of our readers, testifies that he was cured of partial deafness. It is certainly a very efficacious remedy.—*Pittston (Pa.) Gazette, Aug. 15, 1879.*

—Much excitement was caused at Greenville, S. C., by the reported assassination of a colored Democrat on Saturday night. It appears, however, that the man died from congestion, the blood from an old wound on his head, which was reopened by a fall, producing the account of the murder.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11, 1880.

To the Editor of the Freeman:

It is fervently to be prayed for that the late Democratic disaster will retire some of our Democratic leaders, and bring forth new ones with greater energy, ability, and honesty. In the late Presidential struggle the Democratic press of the country was left almost without recognition, coldly neglected by the party managers, and forced to make its own fight. The reason why the Democratic party to-day is in sack cloth, instead of being arrayed in joyous habiliments, is not at all a mystery. With the best chance to win that it has had in twenty years, it has lost by the blundering and imbecility of its leaders. In politics, as in war, it always pays to look after details. The Democratic cause was good, but its management was bad. A blundering bordering on imbecility characterized the Democratic leadership, local and national. The Republicans nominated a man for Vice President who was a most efficient factor in carrying a Democratic State, and the Democrats nominated a man for Vice President who assisted them in losing a Democratic State. The Democratic party has lost its power through the loss of wise and honest leaders. With the reign of small men came the reign of folly and selfishness. From folly and selfishness sprang localism, egotistical ambition, personal greed and the sacrifice of fundamental political principles to the lust of power for the sake of spoils. The Democratic party lost its power and rule when it lost the direction of men who were equally qualified to rule both in the counsels of the party and that of the government. Instead of being united nationally, through factions the party is totally divided in sentiment, purpose and doctrine. Although to-day the principles of the party survive as does the soil on which the melancholy remains of the Colliseum yet stands and over which the Cæsars strode in their proudest days of triumph, yet unhappily the leaders who represented the principles of the party and the men who followed their wise and patriotic lead have all departed, and others have taken their places. There are hundreds of instances of folly on the part of our present Democratic leaders in different States. It is competent now to speak of them. Apart from conventional platforms, which mean nothing, nobody can know positively what are the tenets of the Democratic party as to the currency for instance. In Ohio the Democrats nominated a man for Governor who distinctly and openly avowed opinions on money and finance diametrically opposed to the traditional doctrines of Jefferson, Jackson, and all the great leaders of the party, and even here in Pennsylvania the Democracy is utterly demoralized and disintegrated on that question by irresponsible men claiming authority to represent it. The Democratic organization is at present managed by demagogues for their own individual interests. It does not now stand solidly together as one man in defense of the constitutional principles upon which it was originally founded, and by constant, consistent and persistent adherence to which principles it won its former success, glory and renown. The Democratic party during nearly the whole of the last century was altogether the ablest, purest and most potential of all the political organizations that existed during that period. No other party can favorably compare with it historically, either in respect to its faithful devotion to the Federal constitution, or its wise and economical management of national affairs. But, unhappily, the leaders who represented the principles of the party and whose wise administration of the Government in accordance with the constitution did so much to enlarge the territory and to increase the dominion and prosperity of the country, like the heroic patricians that made Rome the grandest civic and military realm the world ever saw, are, with very few exceptions, all gone.

The Democratic party of late years has received many unmerited and cruel stabs at the hands of professed friends, but Democracy never can be killed, no matter how cruelly it may be stabbed. It may be crushed to earth, but Anteas like, it will rise again. Democracy never dies. It is as immortal as any thing human possibly can be. It is founded on the enduring platform of human rights, and will live as long as man, to whom human rights belong, exists. The Democracy can and will again be restored to its former greatness and glory, although it now looks doubtful that the genius of Washington, Jefferson and Jackson would ever again inspire and direct that magnificent political party of which they were the great expounders and leaders. We still have a hope for the final triumph of the Democracy. The Democracy is not always beaten when it seems to be. The cause of liberty is not lost when beaten.

"Freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won,"

and a change of Democratic leaders will yet win the battle. The Democracy of the country had the game in their own hands, but lost it by the blunders of the men whom they employed to play it. The defeat of the Democratic party at the late election was not solely to be attributed to the great money power and base methods of the Republicans. Their power and money would not have done it without the apathy and blunders of Democratic leaders and the treachery of pretended friends. Though the Democracy of the country have been betrayed, they need not be dismayed. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again." The Democracy was not honestly beaten, and therefore not beaten at all. Let them still adhere with increased devotion to their principles as a party, and especially to the cause of free popular government. Although the party that first divided the Union and kept it divided has once more been successful, let it beware of how it uses its power. The defeat of Hancock is due to the folly and treachery of some of the party's present managers, of which it will be happily rid between this and 1884. It will have at that time managers with wisdom enough not to be beaten by one word—"only." In 1884 the destinies of this great nation will not be suffered to turn on an adverb of four letters. G. N. S.

HOW GEN. HANCOCK TAKES IT.—As General Hancock was walking from his residence to the Army Headquarters building, on Governor's Island, on Thursday morning, he was met by a New York *Telegram* reporter.

"Well, General, may I ask what you think of the result of the Presidential election?" inquired the reporter.

"It would require too much space in the *Telegram* to print all my thoughts; therefore I will content myself with saying: Personally, I do not feel badly because I am not elected. Of course, I regret that the Democratic party, of which I am proud to be a member, has been defeated. It is a great disappointment to all of us when we fail to gain a victory in behalf of the faith and principles which we advocate. It is my wish that it be understood that I have no grief on my own account. The man who assumes the duties pertaining to the Presidency of the United States has a momentous task to perform."

"Whom do you blame for your defeat?"

"Certainly not my friends, and it was perfectly natural that my political opponents should work for their own interests."

"But, General, some of your friends have stated that—"

"Oh, never mind," interrupted General Hancock, "the campaign is over, and the true Christian spirit is to forgive and forget."

To turn the subject the reporter remarked: "It is claimed on your behalf, General, that although you will not have sufficient votes in the Electoral College to make you President, you have received the majority of the popular vote of the country."

"That may be so. We shall know when the exact returns are in from all the rural districts in the different States. But, be that as it may, I have the pleasure of knowing that I have hundreds of thousands of true friends who tendered me the compliment of their votes. To merit the esteem and kind wishes of these people is the desire nearest my heart. I have always tried to faithfully serve my country in the past, and it is my earnest intention to pursue the same policy in the future, whatever may be my station in life."

IF the absence of religion in the public schools is not irreligion it is the next thing to it. On account of the great number and jealousy of the different denominations such schools have to be put upon an entirely neutral basis in regard to a matter which the members of all communions admit is the very highest human interest alike for this world and the next. This system of silence tends not only to religious indifference but to actual infidelity. Since it cannot be reformed, parents who feel a due sense of their obligation to promote the spiritual as well as material welfare of their little ones are daily coming more and more to the conviction that they should send their children to denominational schools, in which religion according to the tenets of their creed is an element of the instruction.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their system. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post.* [11-12.-1m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A father, mother and son are in a hospital at Providence, R. I., suffering from hydrophobia.

—Bishop P. H. Feehan, of Nashville, Tenn., will be installed as Archbishop of Illinois, on the 21st inst.

—Davitt and John Boyle O'Reilly spoke to a large audience in Boston, Friday evening, on the Irish situation.

—A lunatic named John Gear demanded admission to the White House, Thursday, claiming to be the President elect.

—Henry Yost was badly mangled at Evensville, Ind., Friday, during the firing of a salute in honor of Garfield's election.

—Green striped stocking nearly caused the death of Mary Dick, of Chicago, by poisoning her legs. There was arsenic in the dye.

—The dead body of William Anthony, a married man, was found at the bottom of a tank of oil at Niles' Hollow, near Bradford, on Friday.

—It is a fact that horse dealers are buying horses with ringbones and spavins because they can make money by using "Kendall's Spavin Cure." Read the advertisement.

—Sixty-two soldiers of the regiment stationed at Port Townsend, Washington Territory, are legally married to squaws belonging to Indian tribes in the neighborhood.

—The schooner Bill Sheridan, from Oswego for Toronto, went ashore at Weller's Bay, Sunday, and is a complete wreck. Capt. McSherry, his three sons—Hamilton, Mat, and Boyd—and a sailor were all drowned.

—No clew has yet been found to the persons who on Sunday afternoon of last week murdered a girl named Etna Bittenbender, of Snydersville, Monroe county. The county offers $200 for the detection of the murderers.

—Two freight trains ran together on the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad near Moonville, Ohio, last Thursday. Engineer Frank Lonshead and Fireman Charles Krick were killed and six of the crew wounded, but none fatally.

—Frederick, Francis and Franklin Sherwood, triplets, and all retired sea captains, on Wednesday, at Westport, Conn., celebrated their 70th birthday. In their old age they are as much alike in features as newborn babes.

—Sister Gertrude Verens, of the St. John Baptist Home, a Protestant Episcopal institution of New York, was shot and seriously wounded by an insane man named Thomas Stanton, on Saturday. He says she bewitched him.

—A. M. Bone was found five miles from Fort Worth, Kas., on Satuday morning frozen to death. He became intoxicated before starting for home Friday evening, and it is supposed he fell from his wagon, remaining on the ground all night.

—A cave-in occurred at Sebastopol, near Pittston, on Thursday. Several thousand dollars' worth of property was destroyed and a number of dwellings have been abandoned by the inhabitants. Mining in the vicinity has been suspended.

—The telegraph operator at Ozark, Ark., telegraphs that on top of White Oak Mountain, two miles north of Ozark, stones two pounds or less in weight have been rising from the earth and falling like hail, driving families out into the fields.

—On the Old Road in Lower Merion township, Montgomery county, are several milestones on the back of which is carved the coat-of-arms of the Penn family. They are of Germantown stone, and were cut in Philadelphia and erected in 1682.

—A mechanic at Beaufort, S. C., intent upon suicide by drowning, but desirous that his body should be recovered, fastened lead to his head and life preservers to his feet before leaping into the water. So he was quickly drowned, while his legs floated.

—An insane woman at Cleveland laid a little boy down with his head between two stones, and placed a heavy timber across his neck in such a way that he was held fast without being choked. She left him to die, and he had almost done so when discovered.

—A horse belonging to Amos Carr, of Darby borough, Delaware county, while at pasture, fell and broke his fore leg above the knee. A physician was sent for and the animal "swung up," the leg set and carefully bandaged, and the animal is now fast recovering.

—Eleven children at four births was the feat of Mrs. Scannel Hickson, of Shamrock, Mo. First birth, three; second and third, two each, and on the last interesting occasion there were four, all the latter being alive and doing well. Ten out of the eleven are alive.

—In Chaumont, N. Y., "Uncle John Dingman," aged 102, who raised the village Hancock and English flag amid great enthusiasm in the early part of the campaign, voted for Garfield. He was a life-long Democrat, and is said to have been bulldozed by one H. Copely.

—Among those who in Indianapolis celebrated the election of Garfield were two Chinamen, who went around town all of the day after election blowing tin horns and taking a large share of the jollification out of the hands of the higher-priced American laborers.

—The citizens of Silver City, New Mexico, on the night of the 25th of October burned General Hatch in effigy for his alleged incompetence in hunting Victoria, the Indian chief, and passed a vote of thanks to Colonel Terrasas, the Mexican leader, who overtook Victoria and destroyed his band.

—The steamer Rhode Island, of the Stonington line, while en route to Boston, went ashore in Narragansett Bay during a dense fog early Saturday morning, and will probably go to pieces. She had 170 passengers on board, every one of whom was saved by the cool-headed officers and crew.

—A special to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says that Frank Biedenberg, who killed his wife and child and Mrs. Stephens and child on Saturday night near Batesville, Ohio, is not dead, but in jail at Woodsfield and will recover. The servant who was reported dead, is still living and may recover.

—Governor Hoyt has issued a proclamation calling attention to that of Mr. Hayes recommending the 25th of November as one of thanksgiving and prayer. The Governor says, in concluding his proclamation: "Let us all turn ourselves to a devout observance of the recommendation of the President."

—Four negroes were found in an Alabama graveyard going through with mummeries which, they thought, was to give them certain magical powers. One was on his knees praying at the head of the grave, another was on his knees cursing at the foot, and the other two were playing a game of cards in the centre.

—Daniel Dougherty in Judge Hare's Court Philadelphia, the other day, was equal to the occasion. The orator was counsel for the defendant and it happened that his client was a canal boat captain. "My client, gentleman of the jury," said Mr. Dougherty, "follows the canal for a living—rather a profitable business about this time."

—Mrs. Reed, of Spearfish, Dakota, was before a Deadwood Justice of the Peace the other day upon a charge of burglary. She became involved in a dispute with a neighbor, Charles O. Bates over the ownership of the house he was living in, and during his absence hitched a bull team to the building and dragged it away. She was acquitted.

—A young woman, rather prepossessing in appearance, but possessed of a considerable growth of beard, is once a week a visitor to a barber shop at Clinton, Ga. She takes her seat in a chair, just like a man, and quietly submits her face to the lather brush and razor. Showmen have tried to induce her to travel as a bearded woman, but she scornfully rejects their offers.

—Winfield is at the wrong end of Hancock's name.—*Lebanon Daily Times.* Wasn't it at the right end, though, asks the Harrisburg *Patriot*, when General Hancock assisted so nobly and bravely to win the victory at the battle of Gettysburg in July, 1863, when thousands of Pennsylvanians awaited with painful anxiety the result of that blood-bought victory, young man?

—Willie, a fifteen-year-old son of ex-Governor Sprague, made an unsuccessful attempt at Providence, R. I., on Saturday to shoot Mr. Robert Thompson, his mother's trustee. He fired one shot from a pistol, the ball whizzing close by Mr. Thompson's head. The scene of the attempt was near the wreck of the Rhode Island, where Mr. Thompson had driven a party of gentlemen.

—The Sacramento (Cal.) *Union* says that a remarkably intelligent and gentlemanly dog was observed on Napa street, that city, the other day. He was accompanied by a smaller dog and both were going to the same house. When nearing their destination the larger one trotted in advance to the gate, which he opened and held open for the smaller one to go through; then he passed in himself, the gate closing behind him.

—Lottie Britenbaker, aged seventeen, the accomplished daughter of a well-to-do farmer living near Shawnee, Monroe county, while returning home from school a few days ago was criminally assaulted by a party of tramps after a desperate struggle. A party of children found her body in the road, with the head crushed beyond recognition. A suspicious character answering the description of one of the assailants has been arrested near Sand Cut, in that county.

—Pat Flynn, an employee of Reese, Graff & Co.'s iron works, Pittsburg, was informed that if he did not turn out in a radical procession he would have to seek work elsewhere. Being a man of family and in humble circumstances, he hesitated what to do, and on consulting with his wife, concluded it would be better for him not to refuse the mandate of his merciless employers. While in one of the wagons in the procession he was thrown out, injuring himself so severely that he died in a few hours.

—Mary Pyatt rejected John K. Arnold's offer of marriage for a long time, at Kimberly, Pa., but he was persistent, and at length she consented. There was a great wedding, and the couple went off on a tour. After a week the bride returned to her home, declaring that she had no recollection of anything between her last refusal of Arnold and her awakening to find, to her great surprise and displeasure, that she was his wife. She insists that she was out of her mind during the interval, and declines to even see her husband.

—In Stokes county, N. C., four white men started to a circus in a wagon driven by a negro. The negro was a Republican, and they concluded to proselyte him to the Democracy, in which they were soon successful, especially after giving him a circus ticket. On the road home he declared that he could not keep his new-born faith unless he was baptized, and upon the arrival of the party at the Dan River Robert Mitchell, one of the white men, deliberately got out into the water and immersed the new convert in the name of Hancock and the regenerated Democracy.

—That staunch Republican paper, the Philadelphia *North American*, thus salutes him: "Mr. John Cessna, chairman of the Republican State Committee, who had about as much to do with the victories of Tuesday as the irrepressible small boy who hovers with shrill "hurroy" on the edge of every political mass meeting, has issued a lengthy manifesto, assuring the Republicans of Pennsylvania that they have his personal congratulations, and reiterating some of the political arguments which have done good service in the campaign, but for which space is a little too valuable to permit of repetition after the battle is won."

—Early Friday morning a frieght train on the Erie Railroad took a switch at Penn Horn Creek, N. J., to allow a passenger train on the New York and New Jersey Railroad to pass into the tunnel. The switch was carelessly left open, and the passenger train, going at a speed of forty miles an hour, crashed into the caboose of the freight train, wrecking several cars. David Quackenbosh, engineer of the passenger train, and Garrett Voorhis, conductor of the freight train, were killed, and the fireman of the passenger train received fatal injuries. Clark Bogart, the switchman to whose negligence the disaster is attributed, disappeared after the catastrophe, but has since been arrested.

—The New York *Sun* says that the Republicans of Passiac, N. J., had a parade on Thursday evening in honor of the victory, and residents along the route laid in heavy stocks of fireworks to add to the show. The same evening the Spencer Guards of Paterson, a Democratic organization, were the guests of the McLean Hose Company at Passaic city, and as they marched through the city, people, supposing that they were the Republican paraders, illuminated their houses. Rockets and candle balls filled the air, and the real condition of affairs was not discovered until the Republicans came along later. Then darkness covered the route.

—Wanner Van Gotlberg, foreman of one of the mills at Dundee, near Passaic, N. J., died on Monday from the effects of a big dose of Paris green taken the day previous. He was a Democrat in politics, but yielded to the persuasion of his wife and voted the Republican ticket on her representation that the Democrats, if successful, would abolish the tariff and throw him out of employment. On the morning after election he heard that the ticket he had voted had been successful, and upbraided himself for being accessory to that success, and became almost frantic from the belief that New Jersey had gone Republican by only a few votes. His chagrin and sorrow naturally made him the butt of a great deal of ridicule, and it is supposed that he committed the rash act in a moment of frenzy. He took enough poison to kill six men.

—Frank Biedenbaugh, a young and wealthy German, who three years ago married the daughter of a farmer near Batesville, O., went home late Saturday night, intoxicated, and entering the room where his wife and child slept, assaulted them with an axe. His wife's skull was crushed by a single blow, and then his son's throat was cut by the edge of the axe. He then went to the room where Mrs. Stephens, a visitor, and her child and servant girl were sleeping, and killed Mrs. Stephens and her child. The servant girl, awakened, sprang toward the door, but was knocked senseless and left for dead. Upon recovering consciousness she gave the alarm and neighbors gathered. It was not till morning that the murderer was found hidden in the tobacco house with his throat cut, though not fatally. Jealousy, insanity, and drunkenness are the theories advanced to account for the horrible crime.

—Frank Lemmens and Mrs. Margaret Meierhoffer, convicted of the murder of John Meierhoffer, the woman's husband, at West Orange, N. J., a year ago, were brought in to court on Saturday at Newark for sentence. Judge Depue pronounced their doom, which was that they shall be hanged on January 6. The murderers took their sentence with comparative coolness. Lemmens was quiet even to stolidity, but the woman seemed fairly petrified. By advice of counsel neither of the prisoners said anything to the usual question of the Judge as to whether they had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced against them. The woman's husband was shot down with a gun while descending the cellar stairs. Lemmens had been hired by the murdered man and had been living on criminal intimacy with his wife. After they had killed the old man they let his body lay in the cellar all day and when the officers, hearing of the murder, came, they found the couple quietly sharing the old man's bed. It is therefore thought not probable that the Court of Pardons will interfere. The hanging will be private.

MUGGLETONIAN POLITICS.—A good many centuries ago there was a sect of people who declared that it was their right and power to bless all who favored them and acted with them, and that those whom they cursed or opposed would surely suffer the blight of eternal damnation. They were called "Muggletonians," and were very fair prototypes of the Republican party of to-day. They claimed that the Creator of the universe had gone to sleep in some obscure corner of his dominions and had left them to be the authors of every blessing. The sun, moon and stars were but the messengers of their will. They claimed supremacy over the wind and the rain. Likewise our Republican friends roll up their eyes and thank themselves that the people have voted in favor of their own welfare and prosperity by voting to keep the Republican party in power; and they give the assurance that the dynamic and atmospheric influences exerted from Republican headquarters will still be wielded for the benefit of the country. If those naughty Democrats had got into power, freshets and hurricanes and premature frosts would have blighted the crops and ruined the prosperity of the country. The happiest feature about the "Muggletonian" system of politics is the belief that their party can do no wrong.—General Garfield publicly congratulates himself that the result of the election is a vindication of his personal character from a campaign of abuse and slander—but it is rather a declaration of the Republican party in the infallibility of its leaders. In their creed a Republican statesman can do no wrong.—Democrats may be guilty of all sorts of crime, but the words which signify falsehood, theft, forgery and perjury are not found in the "Muggletonian" lexicon. He that is a "Muggletonian" is necessarily without sin; and crime itself, such as the purchase of votes, the forgery of election returns and the commission of perjury to overturn the voice of the people becomes a virtue when it is committed in the interests of the Republican party. In this cause vice of all kinds is apotheosized as virtue and worshipped because it has been successful, and the President elect congratulates the public that the saints have once more been triumphant over the sinners.—*Pottsville Standard.*

AS THE RETURNS of Tuesday's election from this State approach completeness it becomes more and more manifest that Hancock was defeated in the two cities of New York and Brooklyn. Had those cities given the Democratic majorities which the party had a right to expect from the registration and which the best informed Republicans conceded, General Hancock would have carried the State of New York and would have been elected President of the United States. All the rubbish of the Republican organs as to the "voice of the people" sensible men take at its true value, and as neither in the city of New York nor yet in the city of Brooklyn did the Democratic votes recorded at the polls for Hancock and English bear their natural and legitimate relation to the Democratic votes registered before the election, the Democrats of the Union cannot be expected to dismiss the national disaster of 1880 without a grand inquest into its causes. It is absolutely certain that a majority of the voters of the United States are Democratic in 1880 as they were in 1876. We know how the majority were defrauded of their votes deposited for their candidates in 1876. Why was the candidate of the majority in 1880 defrauded of the votes of the majority?—*N. Y. World.*

WHILE James Young, a colored man, who occupied a frame house on Eighth street, Washington, was at church Friday night the house caught fire and two children asleep in the upper story were burned to death.

LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores. [11-12.-1m.]

Pennsylvania Election Returns.

Following are the official majorities in all the counties of this State except Greene, Jefferson and Sullivan:

DISTRICTS.	Garfield's majority.	Hancock's majority.
Adams	.....	615
Allegheny	11856	.....
Armstrong	73	.....
Beaver	1202	.....
Bedford	.....	85
Berks	.....	7731
Blair	148	.....
Bradford	3200	.....
Bucks	.....	242
Butler	401	.....
Cambria	.....	593
Cameron	65	.....
Carbon	.....	645
Centre	.....	935
Chester	3774	.....
Clarion	.....	1500
Clearfield	.....	1822
Clinton	.....	833
Columbia	.....	2392
Crawford	1345	.....
Cumberland	.....	131
Dauphin	1954	.....
Delaware	2535	.....
Elk	.....	816
Erie	2109	.....
Fayette	.....	1330
Forest	45	.....
Franklin	415	.....
Fulton	.....	390
Greene	.....	2070
Huntingdon	648	.....
Indiana	2408	.....
Jefferson	.....	280
Juniata	.....	374
Lackawanna	167	.....
Lancaster	8700	.....
Lawrence	2313	.....
Lebanon	1824	.....
Lehigh	.....	2175
Luzerne	.....	1547
Lycoming	.....	1461
M'Kean	527	.....
Mercer	1061	.....
Mifflin	129	.....
Monroe	.....	2344
Montgomery	1	.....
Montour	.....	507
Northampton	.....	3692
Northumberland	.....	1085
Perry	150	.....
Philadelphia	20716	.....
Pike	.....	790
Potter	507	.....
Schuylkill	.....	2171
Snyder	541	.....
Somerset	1550	.....
Sullivan	.....	[illegible]
Susquehanna	945	.....
Tioga	3229	.....
Union	752	.....
Venango	513	.....
Warren	1080	.....
Washington	610	.....
Wayne	.....	259
Westmoreland	.....	103
Wyoming	.....	196
York	.....	3711
Total	79476 44775	44775
Garfield's majority	34701	

A DESPERATE FIEND.—*Murdering a Woman in His Dying Moments.*—The particulars of an unprecedented tragedy, in which rocks, guns and corn-cutters played leading parts, are given in a Richmond (Va.) despatch of the 8th inst., as follows:

> Intelligence has been received here of one of the most desperate and bloody crimes known in the history of murders, and one which shows how strong hatred animates a human being even in the hour of death. The tragedy took place on Saturday, near the village of Green Springs, in Loudon county.
>
> It seems that Merrill Nott on Saturday morning early had a quarrel with his wife's sister, who lived in the house with them. Thoroughly infuriated, he went out and got a large knife used for cutting corn, and, coming back, assaulted her with the murderous weapon. He pursued the unfortunate woman into the yard and stabbed and hacked her until he thought she was dead.
>
> After this he went into the house, and taking his gun discharged it in the air. He then reloaded the weapon, and, proceeding to within a few feet of where his victim lay weltering in her blood, he placed the muzzle of the gun under his own chin and fired, the load passing through his mouth, tearing off the tongue and lodging in the upper part of the jaw.
>
> He fell in his own gore, and, while struggling on the ground gasping for death, he noticed signs of returning life in his dying sister-in-law. Summoning the full strength of every muscle, and concentrating the whole of his vital forces in one great, almost superhuman effort, and even then struggling in the throes of dissolution, he groveled about on the ground until he reached a large stone, which he caught in his clammy hands, and then wriggling his distorted body over the ground with almost wormlike motion, he dragged it to the side of his dying sister-in-law. Then, lifting himself, he raised the stone as high as he could, and let it fall on the woman's face. It came down and mashed in the skull and nose of the woman, but she still struggled.
>
> The dying scoundrel, with a determination which did not leave him in his dying moments, reached out again for the rock, with the design of dealing another blow. At this stage of the tragedy his wife appeared in the yard, and she seeing him reach for the stone seized another, and standing over his body she dealt him a death-blow, but too late to save her sister, who died in a few minutes after her murderer. It is not known what caused the quarrel between Nott and his sister-in-law, but it is understood that he and his wife had also been quarreling, and that his sister-in-law simply took his wife's part.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO OBTAIN PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT?—If so, send for the United States Blue Book, a Register of Federal Offices, and Employments in each State and Territory, the District of Columbia and Abroad, showing who is eligible for appointment, the mode and form of application by whom appointments are made or controlled, with complete directions and information for persons desiring public employment. It contains information never before published and will be found equally useful to editors, politicians, office-holders, office-seekers and the public. This book shows the number of offices in the gift of the government, their location, salaries paid and duties. Price, 75 cents. Address J. H. SOULE, P. O. Box 69, Washington, D. C. The great book for agents!

DR. B. J. KENDALL, Enosburgh Falls, Vt., is the inventor of the "Kendall's Spavin Cure" now used with the greatest success throughout the United States for both man and beast. Underhill & Kittredge, Concord, N. H., have cured and removed a bad spavin with Kendall's Spavin Cure, and this is only the experience of thousands we might mention if we had space here, and it is also being used now with wonderful success on human flesh as well as for beasts. Read the advertisement for Kendall's Spavin Cure.

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.—My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physician or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family.—A lady in Providence, R. I., *Journal.*

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PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO. OWEGO, N.Y.

For CATARRH, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., Insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils: draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness, Occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is receiving the endorsement of the sufferer, the druggist, and physician. Never has an article of so much merit been produced for the treatment of membranal diseases as this never-failing BALM, and is universally acknowledged as being all that is claimed for it. The application is easy and pleasant, causing no pain, is soothing, and is fast superseding the use of powders, liquids, and snuffs. Price 50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

At Wholesale by

NEW YORK—McKesson & Robbins, Hall & Ruckel, C. N. Crittenton, W. H. Scheiffelin & Co., D. M. Stiger & Co., Lazelle, Marsh & Gardner, Tarrant & Co., Frazer & Lee, and others.
PHILADELPHIA—Smith, Kline & Co., Johnston, Holloway & Co.
SCRANTON, PA.—Mathews Bros.
[11-12.] At Retail by all Druggists. [1y.]

HISTORY OF POLITICAL PARTIES And of the Federal Government, From COLONIAL TIMES to the Present Date. ENTIRELY NEW in design, comprehensive and exhaustive, with beautifully colored Maps and Diagrams. Contains ALL the Platforms of Political Parties.

The most valuable publication of the Age! Nonpartisan. Should be in every Household, School and Library. Issued in Book Form at $5 and as a Wall Chart at $3. Agents wanted everywhere at once. Big Pay. GRANGER, DAVIS & CO., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

500,000 ACRES of LAND IN WISCONSIN, ON THE LINE OF THE Wisconsin Central Railroad
For full particulars address
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Timely Advice on Fall Clothes.

You are thinking of your clothing for fall: what it shall be; how and where you shall get it.

COME AND SEE US.

Come and see us, or drop us a line, saying what you want, as near as you can. If you are here, you can see for yourself a great variety of things, try on what you like, and go home with the old clothes in a bundle. That is very easy; and nothing can be more satisfactory.

NOT A STRANGE PLACE.

It isn't as if you were going to a strange place. The chances are you've been here before, and know something of our ways. Perhaps your neighbor has been here; and has told you it was a good place to go to. Perhaps you've only read that we sell a good many clothes, and say to people who buy them: Bring them back if you don't find them everyway to your liking.

Now this is really why we are not strangers to anybody: because we deal with everybody as with a neighbor; and expect him to come right back if he has cause of complaint.

IF YOU DON'T COME.

But, suppose you don't come. How are we going to sell you just what you want to buy, without your seeing things beforehand? Try; write; say about how much you want to pay for a business suit, dress suit, overcoat, or whatever you want; say what your occupation is; say anything that has any bearing on what we ought to send you. It will not take us two minutes to guess what you want; if we don't guess right, that's our loss, not yours.

HAVE YOUR OWN WAY!

Perhaps you want your clothing made to your measure. Did you suspect that we make to measure a half-million dollars'-worth of clothing every year for people we never saw and never expect to see? You may be very certain that we have a way of doing such work without much risk of a misfit; for a misfit, you know, comes right back to us. We are pretty careful about making blunders when we've got them all to make good.

OUR WAY:

Our way of doing business is to make the buyer welcome, at the outset, to all the advantage and all the guarantee he can ask for.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

"Gather up the fragments that remain, lest they be lost."

A History of the Catholic Church
—IN THE—
DIOCESES OF PITTSBURG AND ALLEGHENY,
—FROM ITS—
Establishment to the Present Time.
—BY—
REV. A. A. LAMBING,
Author of "The Orphans' Friend," "Mixed Marriages," "The Sunday School Teacher's Manual."

8VO., 531 PAGES, WITH 4 FULL-PAGE ENGRAVINGS. CLOTH, $3.00.

This work embraces the History of the introduction of Catholicity into Western Pennsylvania, together with an account of all the CONGREGATIONS, RELIGIOUS ORDERS, and EDUCATIONAL and CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS, from their establishment to the present time; a brief sketch of the life and labors of the deceased BISHOPS and PRIESTS OF THE DIOCESE; and an estimate of the present strength and future prospects of the Church in this part of the State. The whole rests upon such a basis of civil history as is necessary for a proper understanding of the subject.

The resources at the command of the author were the fullest and most reliable that could be desired, and in addition to complete files of local Catholic papers, histories and biographies, Baptismal Registers, &c., including many valuable private letters and manuscripts never before published. Besides these, the author visited nearly all the churches and institutions, and collected on the spot much valuable information.

As this is believed to be the fullest and most complete history of any portion of the Church ever issued in this country, and as a work of this kind entails great labor, which, at best, is but poorly paid, it is hoped that the Rev. Clergy, Institutions, and all that are interested in historical matter, will do what they can to increase the circulation of the book, both by purchasing for themselves and recommending it to their friends.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,
Printers to the Holy Apostolic See,
CINCINNATI: 143 Main Street. NEW YORK: 311 Broadway. ST. LOUIS: 206 S. Fourth St.

NEW DEPARTURE.
Books and Stationery.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Prices Low.

JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $125 a Month. ENCYCLOPEDIA HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER
Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 500 in one town, another 152 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Keim, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-20, '80.-tf.]

CHEAP! Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; ALSO THE ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

R. L. Johnston. M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker. A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

FREIDHOFF'S BLOCK,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, Surgeon Dentist, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.

All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[5-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN.... $2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 484 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-16,-tf.]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - NOV. 12, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THE BEST OFFER EVER MADE.

The "FREEMAN" Three Months and a Valuable Book for 50 cents.

Farmers and other owners of live stock are interested in the welfare of their animals and should have at hand for ready reference a book describing the diseases to which their stock are subject and the remedies therefor. In consideration of this fact we have procured for the benefit of all persons [illegible] a large number of copies of

Kendall's Treatise on the Horse,

[illegible] which and the CAMBRIA FREEMAN for [illegible] will be sent to any old or new subscriber in Cambria county **for 50 cents**, or to any [illegible] subscriber outside of the county **for 55 cents**. More than that, we will send an extra [illegible] paper for three months and an extra [illegible] book free to any person who will forward us [illegible] subscribers, at least one-half of whom [illegible] new ones, accompanied by the cash—$5.00 [illegible] as the case may be. To those who do not [illegible] subscribe for our paper the book alone will be [illegible] for 25 cents per copy, or 5 copies for [illegible] KENDALL'S TREATISE ON THE HORSE contains [illegible] engravings illustrating positions assumed [illegible] horses, giving treatment of diseases in such [illegible] comprehensive language as to be readily [understood] by any one of ordinary intelligence, and [illegible] recommended by Messrs. L. & S. W. DAVIS, livery[men of] this place, and hundreds of other authorities [on] the horse, the best work of the kind ever issued. [As] evidence of this fact read the following: [illegible] Wm. H. Hall, of Canandaigua, N. Y., writing [to] the publishers, says: "I have bought books [illegible] that I paid five and ten dollars for, [illegible] like as well as I do yours. It is [illegible] anything I ever saw."

The editor of the *Western Sportsman and Live Stock* [illegible] bears testimony to its intrinsic merits [in these] words: "It is a book every horse owner [should have] and no breeder of horses can afford to [be without it]."

[As] has been said, this is the best offer ever made, and old subscribers as well as new can have the benefit of it. Even those in arrears will be credited [with three] months' subscription and be entitled [to a copy] of the book by sending us 50 cents, or if [they prefer] to settle their accounts in full, and we [illegible] that course, we will present each of [them] with a copy of the book as a free gift offering. [Now is] the time to subscribe for a live Democratic [illegible] local newspaper, and no better [illegible] doing so has ever been or ever will be [illegible] Those who have already paid for the [illegible] will certainly not object to paying an additional [illegible] three months, those in arrears should not [hesitate] a moment about accepting one or other [of the] liberal offers we have made them, and [those] who have never taken our paper will be more [than] pleased with this trial trip if they conclude [to make] the venture. Democrats and Republicans [illegible] interested in the approaching election, [illegible] we are confident that the latter will be [illegible] in the result, we promise to let them [illegible] as soon as possible if they will only give us [illegible] to get the FREEMAN and the horse book [illegible] should and probably would do an immense amount of good politically and equine-ex[illegible] Remittances can be made in currency, silver [or stamps], and the sooner the better.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—[illegible] cards in great variety at Barkers'.

—The telegraph office has mounted a new [illegible]

—There are twenty-nine prisoners in Cambria jail just now.

—[How] to invest a dollar and make five: [a bottle] of Kendall's "Spavin Cure".

—The wild winds and the wilder Republican things howl on Saturday night.

—Sunday days and moonshiny nights are [illegible] vouchsafed to us fortunate wights.

—There have been nine deaths from diphtheria in and about Johnstown since Saturday last.

—Scarlet fever is getting in its fearful work at a very disagreeable rate in Hollidaysburg [illegible]

—[If your liver] is out of order and you know [it, take] "Sellers' Liver Pills." Sold by druggists.

—Endorsed by the people as a safe, reliable [illegible] and cheap remedy—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—A babe without legs or arms is said to have been recently born at Newburg, Huntingdon county.

—The Democrats of Loretto and vicinity [illegible] liver demonstration, it is [said, on] Saturday evening.

—Mr. Philip Collins, of Philadelphia, has [illegible] this week to his old home and [illegible] in this place.

—S. B. Roberts' Embrocation is the oldest [illegible] in the market. It does not blister [illegible] reputation over all others.

—[illegible] little sufferer from diphtheria [illegible] is, we are glad to say, getting [illegible] good hopes for his recovery.

—A new pair or series of roofs have just [illegible] Colonnade Row. Ditto, without [illegible] on the Cambria House stables.

—"Take warning" and buy your sewing [machines] from V. S. Barker & Bro., from [whom] you will get exactly what you want.

—Remember that you can buy a trunk, [illegible] or anything else, cheaper [at] Barkers' than any other place in the [county].

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have received a few [illegible] overcoats, only one of a kind. Call [and] see them immediately if you want a [bargain].

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, Pa., sell boys' [illegible] from $4.50 up to $10; men's [illegible] up to $20; Men's overcoats at [illegible]

—[It] seems impossible that Kendall's Spavin [Cure] could effect such wonderful cures, [but if] you will try it you will doubt no longer. [See] advertisement.

—[illegible] White, the champion wind-bag, [has been] in office since he was 21 years of [age, and] it is not any too soon to give [illegible] a Mosgrove.

—Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound is pleasant to the taste and a most [reliable] remedy for coughs and colds. Give it [a trial]. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

—[illegible] Attle, a fireman on the Bald Eagle Valley branch, fell from a car at Julian [illegible] last week, injuring his head and [illegible] that his life is despaired of.

—[illegible] Gray, of Huntingdon, employed [as a] freight brakeman on the P. R. R., fell [illegible] at Harrisburg, on Saturday morning, and was run over and instantly killed.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. deal in no second-hand or built-over sewing machines, but [sell you] a GENUINE NEW SINGER five [dollars] cheaper than any other man in the [county].

—The Catholic Fair at Gallitzin, which has [been] an immense success, will close [in] two weeks, when it is thought that [illegible] thousand dollars will have been [realized].

—S. B. Roberts' Horse Powders will prevent [illegible] in horses. Every farmer should [buy] a package, use it, and see for themselves how quick it will improve their horses. [Sold] everywhere.

—Mr. W. C. Williamson, local agent for [the Singer] Manufacturing Company, requests [us to say] that Mrs. R. E. Jones has been and [is] selling the GENUINE Singer sewing [machine in] this place.

—The Young Men's Hancock and English [Club] of Altoona has resolved itself into a permanent organization, and the probability is that the Hancock and English Club [of this] place will go and do likewise.

—[It is said] that not less than a thousand [hogs] have died from cholera in Blair and [Huntingdon] counties this fall. Judging [from the] election returns from those counties, however, there are still a few left.

—[illegible] Hodge, of Cambridge, Mich., says: "[I have been] afflicted with asthma for years; [the 'Only'] Lung Pad" gave me immediate relief. [I] recommend it as the greatest remedy [ever] produced. See advertisement.

—The business of the Pennsylvania Railroad has been so great that passenger conductors have been severely taxed with work. [It is] stated that one conductor made 7,884 [miles, or] fifty four days work, in one month.

—[Mr.] Joseph McDonald has returned to the pursuit of the law, and a brand-new [shingle] lately hung out informs us that [his head]quarters are in the office also occupied by Hon. John Fenlon, Colonnade Row.

—What is declared to be a well defined [case of] diphtheria has invaded the household [of Mr.] [illegible] Lattringer, of this place, the [victim] being his second son, Eddie, a bright, [illegible] and manly little fellow aged about [illegible] years.

—[Messrs.] Shaw & Crosier, wholesale and retail druggists, Toledo Ohio, say: We have [sold] large quantities of the Excelsior Kidney Pad and have been surprised at the universal satisfaction given by them. See advertisement.

—The members of the Hancock and English [Club] of this place are requested to meet [at] headquarters to-morrow evening, and [as there] are some things to be done that [ought to] be done, it is hoped there will be a [full at]tendance.

—Charles Estep was brought here Friday [illegible] and committed to jail to await trial [at the] [illegible] Quarter Sessions for stealing an [illegible] and four dollars in money from a [illegible] in Kernville (Johnstown) a [illegible] previous.

—[Mr.] Campbell's certificate of election to [Congress] was handed out to him in Johnstown [on] Wednesday forenoon by A. J. Schell, [of] Somerset, one of the Congressional [Return] Board who convened in Hollidaysburg [the] day previous.

—S. B. Roberts' Horse Powders have been [used] with astounding results in the stables [of] Pierre Lorillard; so much so, that the [illegible] have been ordering it in large [quantities] since Parole, Wallenstein and [other] American horses have won thousands [illegible] for their owners. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—The constant dripping of water will wear away the hardest stone; so the constant hacking cough will undermine the hardiest constitution. Avoid this fatal result by using Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.

—Forty years' experience has stamped public approval on Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as the most reliable of all remedies for Throat or Chest diseases. Its continued and increasing popularity is conclusive evidence of its superior curative qualities.

—A thirteen-year-old lad named Fair was enticed from his home in Huntingdon by a tramp on the 23d of last month, since when he has not been heard from. A brother of the missing youth is now travelling the country in the effort to find him.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that Joseph Vanormer, the great timber devourer, having no more big trees to conquer in Cambria county, has invaded Blair county, and is now cutting from 400 to 600 logs daily in the neighborhood of the Green Spring.

—Don't you forget it, that V. S. Barker & Bro. deal in all first-class sewing machines, and will sell you any kind or make, including a GENUINE SINGER, at prices lower than any one else can afford to furnish that indespensible household convenience.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, Pa., sell infants' shoes at prices ranging from 20c. up to 52c. per pair; children's shoes at 50c. up to $1.00 per pair; misses' shoes at 75c. up to $1.25 per pair; ladies' shoes at $1.00 to $2.50; boys' boots at $1.00 up to $2.00, and men's boots at $2.00 up to $1.00.

—Jackson Cameron, a miner, was smothered to death in an ore bank near Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, on Thursday. A portion of the bank caved in on him, and as there was no injury on his person which might have caused death it was plain that suffocation had resulted.

—Music hath charms to soothe the savage. Sines' Syrup of Tar, Hoarhound and Wild Cherry, &c., hath charms to soothe the worst case of cough, cold, croup or whooping cough. If you don't know of it already it's time you did. 25 cents per bottle, for sale by all druggists, and by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—A married man named Williams, an employee at the Edgar Thompson steel works, Braddock, was run over and killed instantly by the Philadelphia Express, near that place, on Thursday evening last. He was walking on the track and his attention at the time was attracted to a freight train approaching in the opposite direction.

—The Altoona *Sun* notes as a prelude to the good times promised under Garfield's administration, that the services of about twenty-five men in the blacksmithing department of the upper shops and of about sixty employees in the lower P. R. R. shops, that city, have been dispensed with because there is nothing for them to do.

—With to-day's issue, will begin the publication, for one year, of testimonials and other evidence relative to the merit of "Ely's Cream Balm" as a sovereign catholicon for Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever. The cures "Cream Balm" effects, and the simplicity of its application, has already made it a household remedy in many localities.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down with rheumatism, throw away his crutches, and declare himself just as young as he used to be; and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in the town. Great liniment that. V. S. Barker & Bro. sell it.

—William Walsh, a son of Maurice Walsh, formerly of Millville borough, this county, fell from a chestnut tree near McKeesport, Allegheny county, where his parents at present reside, a distance of twenty feet, and cut an ugly gash in his head, besides rupturing an internal blood vessel, from which he bled to death, his life ending on Tuesday morning.

—A bird which was shot on the dam at Cresson a few days ago, and sent hither and stuffed by Mr. George Huntley, is pronounced by that gentleman to be a species of sea-gull. Though in general proportions it bears a close resemblance to a wild duck, yet its plumage is entirely different and much more beautiful. It is the property of Mr. John H. Clark, of the Callan House, Cresson.

—The long-recognized Baron Munchausen of the Johnstown *Tribune* started the story the other day that Prothonotary O'Donnell intends to betake himself to Egypt, and now, in hopes of shifting the responsibility, that paper says that a number of its "exchanges are positive in their statements that he is to join Colonel Milliken after his term of office expires, and we presume they ought to know."

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, Pa., sell sugars at 8, 9, 10 and 11c. per lb.; teas at 35, 50 and 75c. per lb.; green coffee at 17, 20 and 22c per lb.; roasted coffee 18, 20 and 22c. per lb.; 2 boxes essence coffee for 5c.; 2 papers soda for 5c.; 3 lbs. rice for 25c.; 4 lbs. oat meal for 25c.; 4 pieces chewing tobacco for 25c.; 4 pieces smoking tobacco for 25c.; molasses, 35c. per gal.; good syrup, 50c. per gal.; flour, $1.25 per sack; salt, $1.80 per bbl.

—The house at Scottdale, Westmoreland county, in which five members of the family of our greatly bereaved friend and patron, Mr. John Yahner, recently died from diphtheria, the particulars of which were published in our last issue, has been burned by order of the town authorities, and a pest-house has been erected for those who are afflicted with the terrible scourge, which, however, it is a pleasure to know is now abating.

—The elephant used in the spectacular play of "Around the World in Eighty Days" was a passenger in a baggage car westward bound over the P. R. R. last Saturday, and somewhere along the route curiosity or something else prompted him to thrust his trunk into the hot stove. A severe burn was of course the result, and this so enraged him that he demolished everything within reach, finally winding up the performance by emptying a bucket of water over the baggage master.

—Thomas Ahearn, son of our honest friend John Ahearn, of Altoona, died on Thursday last of consumption, aged about twenty years. The deceased was a most exemplary young man, the hope and pride of his family and a model worthy the imitation of his youthful friends and associates, by whom he was greatly esteemed. The bereaved parents and other relatives have our earnest sympathies, while for the deceased himself we sincerely hope that his soul has found rest eternal.

—An Altoona brute named John Kantner was arrested on Tuesday night last for the infamous crime of attempting to outrage his own daughter, a bright little girl aged about 13 years. This is the second time the lecherous scoundrel has been foiled in his damnable purpose, the first attempt, made some months ago, having been rendered abortive by the struggles of the little girl herself, while the last one was nipped in the bud by the timely arrival of a neighbor, who called upon some business and caught Kantner in the very act. If the alleged crime is fully established, the lecherous scoundrel deserves no mercy.

—The disaster which came upon the Democratic party in this county at the late election might have been averted had all the accepted leaders of the party taken as much interest in the matter as Prothonotary O'Donnell, who worked day and night, traveling through mud and rain, during the two weeks immediately preceding the election, spending his own money freely but legitimately and doing everything else in his power to win a victory which, alas! was not realized. All honor to Charley O'Donnell for the effort he made to avert a calamity so widespread, and which no one anticipated and none could foresee.

—Frank M. Davis, an ardent young Democrat and a member of the Young Men's Hancock and English Club of Altoona, with which he visited this place during the recent campaign, entered into a compact before the election with a Republican named Joel Tompkins, the terms of which were that in the event of Hancock's defeat Davis was to wheel Tompkins on a barrow to his home in Logan township, or else forfeit the sum of five dollars. As Frank don't feel like shelling out the "spons," he has accepted the other horn of the dilemma, and will trundle Mr. Tompkins from the Altoona postoffice to his residence, a distance of probably two miles, to-morrow evening.

—The many young friends—yes, and middle-aged ones, too—here and hereabouts of Chas. H. Latterner, will be interested in learning that that worthy young Ebensburger has secured a position with Mr. Godfrey Wolf, the well known pioneer clothing merchant of Altoona, at whose large and completely filled establishment he will be glad to meet and greet and with the best of bargains treat all his Cambria county friends and acquaintances. Charley is not only personally worthy of the consideration asked for, but he has connected himself with a clothing house where the goods are always first class and the prices as low as they can make 'em. Go and see Charley when you visit Altoona.

—Our long suffering but energetic friend S. M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Springs, has sent us an advertisement announcing a grand opening of made-up clothing and furnishing goods for men and boys, but having found it impossible to make room for it until next week, we hope this notice will serve as good a purpose in calling attention to the fact and in inducing all who need winter clothing to favor him with their patronage, which he well deserves and is determined to merit by selling honest goods at honest prices. The firm name is S. M. Douglass & Co., who are also agents at Chest Springs for the sale of open and top buggies, several of which they have on hand at prices ranging from $60 to $109. Don't forget the man with only one leg.

—Miss Annie Crawford, daughter of Mr. Isaac Crawford, formerly of this place, but now of Conemaugh borough, was in Pittsburgh a few days ago receiving treatment for failing eyesight. The occulist whom she consulted gave her good encouragement, but counseled great care for some time to come.

—A new schedule went into effect on the P. R. R. and branches last Monday. Under its provisions, trains on the E. & C. branch will run as follows: Morning train—depart, 6.00 o'clock; arrive, 10.50 o'clock. Evening train—depart, 6.35 o'clock; arrive, 10.30 o'clock. The mails will close as follows: Evening, 6.05 o'clock; morning, 9 o'clock P. M. Owing to the lateness of the arrival of the night train, it will be impossible to deliver the mail matter till the following morning—an arrangement so unpopular that it suggests the idea the railroad officials could not have taken the Ebensburg folk into their councils while making out the new time table.

—Two boys named Edward Helm and Paul Findley, of Taylor township, this county, took it into their heads that it was all nonsense about there being no place like home, and acting on this fallacious idea they "lit out" some ten days ago and made their way home as far as Uniontown, Fayette county. Here however, they seem to have discovered the "error of their way," and taking the back track they eventually reached the Cambria borough siding on their way home last Monday evening, but in attempting to jump from a moving freight train on which they had been stealing a ride, young Helm fell under the wheels and had one arm ground off, one of his legs shockingly crushed and his head badly cut. Findley was more fortunate, escaping without a scratch. The injured lad was taken in charge by the poor authorities and removed to the Mansion House, Johnstown, the mutilated arm having previously been amputated by Drs. Lowman. All efforts to save his life were, however, of no avail, the unfortunate lad dying Wednesday afternoon.

—In the hurry of putting our paper to press last week several mistakes were made in the matter of the election returns. The most annoying of these was the crediting of Cambria township in a portion of our edition with the vote cast in the First ward of Cambria borough, which in turn displacing the vote in the two wards of said borough so as to give that of the Second ward the First and the vote of Cambria township to the Second ward. A similar mistake was made by transposing the names of Tunnelhill borough and Taylor township. These errors were speedily corrected, however, but in doing so the figures for 1876, 1878 and 1879, which had previously been set up to correspond with the names of the districts as they appeared in our paper week before last were left in the same muddled condition with regard to the districts named as the vote at the late election had been before the corrections referred to were made. That is, the names were transposed, but the figures that of right belonged to them were not, the necessity of making the mails Friday evening and Saturday morning leaving us without the time necessary for completing the work. There were also a couple of errors in the footing up of the table, Mr. Sechler being credited with a total of only 4,160 votes and Mr. Criste with only 3,140, when the former actually received 4,460 and the latter 4,126 in the county.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A GOOD OLD CITIZEN.—It is our melancholy duty this week to chronicle the death of Mr. Wm. Little, an old and worthy citizen of Clearfield township, who died very suddenly and unexpectedly at his residence near St. Augustine on Friday evening last. The deceased was in his usual good health up until some three or four hours of his death, and had been busily employed until about 3 o'clock Friday afternoon in garnering his corn crop. About that hour, however, he returned to the house and after sitting at the fire for a short time complained of feeling unwell. He then got up and going to his bedroom lay down on the bed and died in a few minutes from what is supposed to have been heart disease. The deceased was one of the few remaining pioneer settlers in that locality. He was born near Emmettsburg, Md., some time during the year 1808, and in 1834 removed with his young wife, who still survives him, to Clearfield township, where he has continued to reside during most of the time since, respected and esteemed by all who knew him. Mr. Little was a man whose word was as good as his bond, and having lived the life of a Christian as an honest, upright, peaceable and unassuming citizen, we sincerely hope he is now enjoying the reward which God has promised to his faithful servants. His mortal remains were interred in St. Augustine cemetery on Sunday last, whither they were followed by his now aged and sorrow-stricken wife, as well as by a large concourse of bereaved relatives and sympathizing friends and neighbors. May his soul rest in peace.

BADLY BURNED.—Hon. Thos. P. Fenlon, of Leavenworth, Kansas, was very seriously burned on Wednesday morning of last week, as we learn from the Leavenworth *Daily Times*, of Thursday last, which furnishes the following particulars:

> Yesterday morning about 4 o'clock, Hon. Thos. P. Fenlon, who was sleeping in his room over C. M. Salinger's, at the northwest corner of Delaware and Fourth streets, was awakened by a power that he will remember for many weeks to come. He has been in the habit of lying in bed and reading by a light from a coal oil lamp, for some time before going to sleep. He was called on by a *Times* reporter last night at 12 o'clock and was found lying in bed, with both feet badly blistered and his right arm seriously burned near the shoulder. He stated that he had gone to bed about 2 o'clock, and about 4 he waked up to find the mosquito netting about him on fire. He jumped out of bed to the burning carpet, where his feet were severely burned. Finding his bed clothing on fire and fearing that the building would take fire, he hurriedly gathered the burning quilts together and pitched them out of the window to the sidewalk on Fourth street, where they were found by officer Titel and the flames extinguished. Mr. Fenlon thinks the lamp was either upset by him during his sleep or that it exploded.

A dispatch from Mr. Fenlon, received in this place on Monday last by his twin sons, Tom and Ed., reports his condition as exceedingly painful, but gives the gratifying assurance that there is no danger of any serious consequences. All which his many friends in this locality will be rejoiced to learn.

THE CONGRESSIONAL AND SENATORIAL VOTE.—Following are the official returns of the vote cast at the late election for Congressman and State Senator in the Seventeenth and Thirty-fifth districts, respectively, of both which Cambria county forms a part:

CONGRESSIONAL.

	Rynder, G.	Coffroth, D.	Campbell, R.
Bedford	22	3,773	3,617
Blair	194	4,827	5,756
Cambria	127	4,455	4,100
Somerset	45	2,809	3,827
Total	391	15,864	17,300

Campbell over Coffroth, 1,436; over Coffroth and Rynder, 1,045. Return Judges—Dan'l Cessna, for Bedford; R. L. Horrell, for Blair; James King, for Cambria, and A. J. Schell, for Somerset.

SENATORIAL.

	Suckling, G.	Baumer, D.	Boggs, R.
Blair	202	4,641	5,928
Cambria	101	4,399	4,131
Total	303	9,040	10,059

Boggs over Baumer, 1,019; over Baumer and Suckling, 716. Return Judges—Geo. A. Jacobs, for Blair; Rees J. Lloyd, for Cambria.

WILL SHE MARRY HIM?—There is a fair young lady residing on the East Side who was strongly in favor of Hancock, while on the West Side resides a young engineer who favored Garfield. One evening just before the election they were making bets, and he promised the young lady a handsome present of jewelry if Hancock was elected, while she promised to marry him if Garfield was elected. Now since the election is over and Garfield is to be the next President, the young gentleman claims the hand of his fair friend and she is at a loss to know what to do, as she prefers somebody else and only made the promise thinking that Hancock would win the day. The young gentleman is in earnest about the matter and considers that he has won her honestly and squarely, and intends to hold her to the promise made as he would have held himself if Hancock had been the man. The question among her many friends is will she marry him. From what we have learned we do not think she will.—*Altoona Call.*

HOW SHE SAVED HER DARLING.—"I shall never again feel so awfully nervous about my babies teething," writes a grateful mother. "We almost lost our little darling by a long attack of cholera infantum, but happily heard of Parker's Ginger Tonic in time. I took a few spoonfuls myself, which soon cured my nursing baby entirely, and an occasional dose has kept me and baby in such perfectly good health, and made us so strong and comfortable, that I would not be without this reliable medicine for worlds."—A Mother of Brooklyn. [11-12.-1m.]

JOSEPH W. PATTON, who was one of the earliest Superintendents of the old Portage Rail Road, and who will be remembered by many of the older residents along the line traversed through this county by that improvement, died last Saturday week at Carlisle, where he has long resided, in the 77th year of his age. He was one of the few officials connected with that road whose honesty was above reproach.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [11-12.-1m.]

WINDING UP THE CAMPAIGN.—Of course, the late sweeping and unexpected victory of the Republicans was too big a thing to be permitted to go uncommemorated. A safety-valve to let off the superfluous enthusiasm was required, and found. In the language of the *Herald*, it took the shape of a "jollification." We do not know the precise number of Republican houses and places of business in town, but, be it big or little, on Saturday evening each of them was illuminated by myriads of candles, lamps, Chinese lanterns, etc., presenting at once a magnificent appearance and rendering one of the darkest nights of the season light as day. The candles, as a matter of course, were composed of some manner of grease, and as is customary with candles they melted and the grease ran down the window-frames and on to the carpets. As a consequence, many of the Republican housewives did not go to church next day, it being Sunday, but remained at home cleaning away the wreck and perfecting in their minds a determination to participate in no more illuminations. At about the hour of 7 o'clock, the Garfield and Arthur club took up its line of march from headquarters for a tour round town.—The club, at its maximum, numbers about 250 members, but owing to the fact that the streets were knee-deep with mud, probably not more than 100 could be coaxed into line. Comparatively small though the body was, it marched well, and the members, in their showy uniforms, looked every whit as captivating as the bespangled performers in a circus ring. They looked this way for only a very limited space of time, however, for before they had accomplished a quarter of the route laid down, a drenching rain storm, accompanied by a violent gale of wind, strong enough to purify almost anything but the President-elect, one would think, swooped down on them, and, first wetting them thro' and through, necessitated a hasty breaking of ranks. Though the line was subsequently reformed and the route as originally fixed traversed, yet it is not hard to imagine that the task was accomplished as a matter of business and not through any passionate longing for any more of that sort of fun. It was a misfortune, especially regretted by those who participated, for the pageant was, as a delegate from Cambria township remarked, "worth any man's dollar to see."—Flags floated to the breeze at various points, fireworks fizzed and spluttered whenever the rain would permit, and fully one-half the population yelled themselves hoarse. In the absence of a brass band, a martial band lent its inspiring strains to the general rejoicing till the rain soaked the drum-heads, when it of necessity subsided. A part of the programme was to have wound up the affair in a blaze of glory with a big bonfire on the public square, but as the wood was wet and would't burn the bonfire had to be dispensed with.

The following Monday—Monday of this week—was Democratic day. The Democrats, too, had some enthusiasm to uncork, but unfortunately, and bad luck to it, it was of a different sort from the other. But there was some fun in it, all the same. In the evening, about 7 o'clock, a doleful procession, clad in uniform and carrying lighted torches, emerged from the Hancock and English headquarters. It numbered about twenty, and was the last sad remains of that once noble and aggressive organization. Comrade Williamson marshaled the van with a bass drum, on which he beat time—slow time.—The stars and stripes, which ought to have been draped, were displayed, and in the centre of the line was a transparency bearing on each of its four ample sides a legend.—The chief one was: "*Democratic Funeral,*" in letters a half foot long. The others were: "Fenlon, 177;" "Baker, 28;" "Hurrah for Sechler!" The melancholy procession made the grand rounds, and to say it was everywhere received with unbounded enthusiasm were to put it mildly enough. Mothers woke up their sleeping infants to gaze on the phenomenon; heads of families went out to ascertain if New York State, after all, hadn't "flopped"; affrighted chicken-cocks wanted to know whether some crowing on their part was necessary, and even doors of public resort swung open of their own accord. After which, the capes and torches were laid away, the lights put out, the door of the club-room locked, and possibly the key thrown away.

One vote was cast for Weaver, the Greenback candidate for President, in the West ward, and by general consent it is credited to our photographic friend Reighart. He felt so proud of the unexpected strength developed by his favorite that he threw out a transparency Saturday night, during the progress of the Republican celebration, and on Monday evening, while the Democratic band was playing, the boys did him the honor of erecting a small pole in front of his photograph rooms, to the apex of which was attached a blazing torch.

So ends the campaign of 1880 so far as the voters in this vicinity are concerned, but some of the juveniles are still keeping it up with a spirit worthy of a better cause than a Republican victory.

AN ABANDONED CHILD RECLAIMED.—We have heretofore made mention of the finding of an unknown infant on the steps of a private residence in Johnstown and the subsequent transfer of the waif to the county almshouse for temporary safe-keeping. Though strenuous efforts were instituted to discover the heartless mother, they met with no success till Monday of the present week, when a woman giving her name as Mary Ellen Brown and Tyrone as her place of residence voluntarily made her appearance and claimed the child. The story she gave in connection with the affair is about this: As before stated she lives in Tyrone, where she occupied the position of a domestic in a family by the name of Haycock. After her confinement, she took her infant to Altoona, where she placed it in the care of a sister by the name of Mrs. Wilt, agreeing to pay the sum of $3 a week for its maintenance. Some time afterward, upon visiting Altoona to see her little one, she was horrified to learn that Mrs. Wilt had gone away, taking with her the infant. Just how she succeeded in discovering its whereabouts is not very clear, but upon coming into possession of a history of its harsh experience, she hastened to reclaim it and take it to a mother's bosom. Steward Lilly was away from home on Monday, but returned in time to send a telegram Tuesday to Director Easly, at Johnstown, asking what action should be taken in the matter. He was directed to deliver the child to Mary Ellen, and both took the cars the same evening for some point down the line. Such is the yarn as woven by the woman, and it is only reflecting public opinion to say that those who take stock in its truthfulness are exceeding few. On the contrary, the prevailing belief is that Mary Ellen, who is a genteel-looking little body of about 30 years, has been deliberately put forward to shield the really guilty mother and save her name from reproach. A woman who sails under the several aliases of Steele, Lee and Decker, of Altoona, was also charged with the maternity of the infant and a warrant issued for her arrest for desertion, but the charge will now of course be dropped. Mary Ellen stated that the name of the father of the child is smith, and that he lives in Altoona, where of course as elsewhere the Smiths are almost thick as blackberries.

VERY DROLL TO THINK OF.—If not above being taught by a man, use Dobbin's Electric Soap next wash day. Used without any wash boiler or rubbing board, and used differently from any other soap ever made. It seems very droll to think of a quiet two hours' orderly light work on wash day, with no heat and no steam or smell of the washing through the house, instead of a long day's hard work; but hundreds of thousands of women from Nova Scotia to Texas have proved for themselves that this is done by using Dobbin's Electric Soap. Don't buy it, however, if too set in your ways to use it according to directions, that are so simple as to seem almost ridiculous, and so easy that a girl of twelve years can do a large wash without being tired. It positively will not injure the finest fabric, has been before the public for fifteen years, and its sale doubles every year. If your grocer has not got it, he will get it, as all wholesale grocers keep it.

I. L. CRAGIN & Co., Manufacturers,
[10-1.-e.o.w.-1y.] Philadelphia, Pa.

GET OUT DOORS.—The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetites, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column.—*Christian Recorder.*

WRITE to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 223 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies that have been restored to perfect health by the use of her VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is, positive cure for the most stubborn cases of female weakness. [11-5.-2t.]

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. [3-12.-9½m.]

A TEST WELL for oil in Canoe township, Indiana county, is down 600 feet.

QUERY AND ANSWER.

CARROLLTOWN, Nov. 8, 1880.

MR. EDITOR—The Democrats of this place want from you, if you can furnish it, some explanation of the vote in Jackson township, as published in the official returns in last week's FREEMAN. Hancock's vote is 51, and substantially the same vote is put down for all the other Democratic candidates except Coffroth, Baumer, and Langbein, the two former being credited with only 27 each, and the latter with the large number of 112 votes. Campbell has 166, or 23 *more* than Garfield; Boggs has 167, or 24 *more* than Garneld; and Gates has 82, or 61 *less* than Garfield. How did it happen that 24 Democrats in that township, who voted for Hancock, refused to vote for Coffroth and Baumer, but voted for Campbell and Boggs, and how, oh! how did it come to pass that Tom Davis, of your town, but formerly of Jackson, who is supposed by many persons to carry the Republican vote of that district in his breeches' pocket, permitted his friend Gates to be so largely traded off for Langbein? Can you tell why this is thus? HANCOCK.

ANSWER.

We were told last Saturday by one who knows, we think, whereof he affirms, that a few days before the election an arrangement was entered into between a prominent Republican of this place, who had no hopes of Gates' election, but who was exceedingly anxious for the success of Campbell and Boggs, on the one part, and an equally prominent Democrat, also of this place, who was particularly anxious for Langbein's safe deliverance, on the other part, by which it was agreed between the contracting parties that just what the returns from Jackson township as referred to by our correspondent, show, should actually take place if it was in the wood. The goods were delivered, of course, on the day of the election by one or more agents—voters of the township—for their principals in this place. Who actively engineered this part of the scurvy work we are unable to say, but we do not very well see how it could have been done on the election ground without some of the wide awake voters of both parties detecting it. If any man in Jackson township, Republican or Democrat, knows the true inwardness of this dirty business, our columns are open to him for its thorough ventilation.—ED.

A NEW PAYING OCCUPATION FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—The handsome Nickel Plated New Home Lamp, being introduced to the public this season, is the most meritorious article ever offered Agents to make money with, is safer and more convenient than the Student Lamp, which has heretofore had the reputation of being the Safest Lamp made, and has a clamp to attach it to the Sewing Machine, Piano, Organ, Desk, etc. The fear of the ordinary lamp being accidentally upset or thrown from the table is entirely relieved by this simple clamp contrivance. It can be adjusted to throw the light just where it is wanted to suit the eyes, and can be converted into a handsome wall lamp. It has the best argand burner, a filling indicator, and convenient match-box, and its price is within the reach of every one. It has been fully tested and editorially endorsed by the "Western Christian Advocate," "Am. Christian Review," "Herald and Presbyter," "Journal and Messenger" and "Christian Standard," the leading religious papers of Cincinnati, and is endorsed by the Mayor and Postmaster of Cincinnati, the Agent of the American Express Company and Presidents of Insurance Companies, as being the Safest, Most Convenient and best Lamp made.

There are three reasons why Agents should seek such an article to canvass for—first, for its absolute safety and great convenience it is needed in every home; second, its low price makes its sale immense; third, it will be a credit to handle such an article. One Southern Agent writes, it sells faster than Gen. Lee's Portrait sold right after the war; another writes, it beats the palmy days of the Sewing Machine; its rapid sale, its low price, and liberal terms surprise old Agents.

Address Home Lamp Co., Cincinnati, O., mentioning our paper, and they will give you full particulars and exclusive territory to canvass in. [9-17.-13t.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—The following described properties will be offered at public sale by Sheriff Griffith, at the Court House, in this place, on Monday, Dec. 6th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.:

All the right, title and interest of Geo. H. Harker to the following tracts of land: No. 1. A piece or parcel of land in Portage township, containing 300 acres, more or less, about 18 acres of which are cleared. No. 2. Two lots of ground in the town of Portage, Portage township. To be sold at the suit of Anna B. McGonigle, executrix of Jeremiah McGonigle, dec'd.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of P. M. & J. Brown, of, in and to a house and lot in Washington township. To be sold at the suit of John J. Conrad and Simon Conrad, executors of James Conrad, dec'd.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Geo. Seybold, jr., of, in and to a house and lot of ground in Washington tw'p. To be sold at the suit of Adam Moyer, for use of R. L. Johnston.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Israel Louder, of, in and to a piece of land in Reade township, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 20 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and frame stable. To be sold at the suit of S. A. Louder, for use of Doty, Parker & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Margaret Herbert, of, in and to a lot of ground in Gallitzin borough. To be sold at the suit of Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., for use of Thomas Davis, A. A. Barker et al.

In Johnstown, on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 4th, the following described real estate will be offered for sale:

All the right, title and interest of George Hoffman, of, in and to a house and lot of ground in the 6th ward, Johnstown. To be sold at the suit of David Dibert et al.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. H. Hawe, of, in and to a lot of ground in Lower Yoder township. To be sold at the suit of George Kurtz, for use of Conrad Mayer, now for use of Andrew B. Myers.

[COMMUNICATED.]

WE, the undersigned citizens of Cambria and Clearfield counties, do certify that Dr. J. B. Noonan has treated patients for diphtheria, and to our knowledge has been instrumental in saving the life of every sufferer he has attended—said knowledge being derived from experience in our own families—and if applied to by mail or otherwise we will cheerfully furnish the facts upon which this certificate is based.

Papers generally should copy and thus confer a favor on those afflicted with this terrible disease, as it is for the benefit of all such, and not to advance the personal interests of Dr. Noonan, that this certificate is given.

Signed—Gilbert B. McMasters, Anthony Gill, Enos Westover, Alfred Stevens, Calvin Stephens, John Hockenbery, Geo. Hockenbery, Silas Hockenbery, Wm. Hockenbery, John Fralley, Theodore Stevens, John Robeson, F. M. M'Culley, C. Nepp, Jacob Kibler, Jonathan P. Fry, John M. Westover, Elias Westover, Joseph Westover, Lewis Westover, Wm. Barto, Martin Yahner, jr., Jacob Yahner, C. A. Langbein, John Baker, Jacob Stoltz, Michael Drass.

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN.
use the old and safe
Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.
They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.
Depot, 499 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [1-23.-11m.]

A MAID, as by court records doth appear,
Whom $50,000 made so dear,
Unto her waiting lover sternly said:
"Forego the weed before we go to wed.
For smoke take flame: I'll be that flame's bright fanner.
To have your Anna, give up your Havana."
The wretch, when thus she brought him to the scratch,
Lit his cigar and threw away the match.

That's too deep. Let's give it up and turn to something a trifle milder. You want to buy a suit of Winter clothing—solid, substantial clothing, which will stand the test of wear—clothing made this season, and therefore in style—clothing each separate piece of which is fully warranted—you want to buy such a suit, don't you? *If so, you will* be accommodated to a nicety, and on the most liberal terms, at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona.

LATELY, when soft, warm breezes blow,
The masher, blithe and gay,
Bloomed radiant in a flannel suit,
His ulster packed away.
But now east winds blow cold and chill,
His spirits get reduced:
He hastes to shoot the flannel suit,
For ulsters rule the roost.

That's a fact. The weather of late must bring it home to the dullest comprehension that the ulster season is here. Do you want to know where to buy an overcoat cheap? We will tell you in confidence. At Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He has on his shelves an assortment to suit any taste and any pocket-book, while his stock of other descriptions of cold weather wear, such as coats, vests, pantaloons, underclothing, etc., is not surpassed in the State. Remember Mr. Murphy when you go to make your purchases.

THE red leaves of autumn are falling,
Cold sweeps the rude winds o'er the plain,
Soon Jennie and George will be holding
The parlor arm-chair down again.

Preparatory to engaging in that delightful sort of business, may'be it would be as well for George to remember two things: First, that Jennie will always endeavor to render herself as attractive as possible by donning her prettiest dresses; and, second, that he will be a boor if he permits himself to fall behind her in this respect. If he buys his clothing at Godfrey Wolf's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, he will have fulfilled his entire duty in this regard, and may have no fear as the result. A very large and very fine stock of Winter wear just arrived and marked down to the customary bed-rock prices. The celebrated Rochester clothing a specialty.

FROM SASSAFRAS, KENT CO., MD.—I find that I sell as much of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as of all other cough remedies combined. J. E. HARTLEY, Druggist.

E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP.

A pleasant, safe and effectual remedy for Worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup was never known to fail in a single case. Destroys Pin, Seat, Thread and Stomach Worms. This is a very palatable remedy, in an agreeable form, such as children will crave. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and prepared according to the latest improvements in Pharmaceutical Chemistry, by which we are able to separate the active principles of medicine from their nauseous and bulky accompaniments and present them in a more concentrated and reliable form than in a crude state. Nauseous doses are often swallowed without producing the desired effect. In this Syrup I have the active principle of the most effectual vermifuges, free from the unpleasant taste and odors, and more safe and certain in its effects. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy all kinds of Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive, with head, and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, Spasms, Cramps, Choking and Suffocation, Sallow Complexion, Circles around the Eyes, Swelling and Pain in Stomach, Restlessness at Night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. **E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup** never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worms write and consult the Doctor). For all others buy of your Druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to DR. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice by mail, free. Send three-cent stamp.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic. Every bottle guaranteed, or the money refunded. Ask for **E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron**, and take no other. Price, $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00. If your druggist does not have it, send to the Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philad'a, Pa. Advice free. Enclose 3-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [11-1.-1m.]

St. Elmo Hotel,
Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

A CHARMING young girl in Geneva,
Who suffered last year from hay fever,
Declared to her beau
That her nose wouldn't blow,
But the horrid wretch didn't believe her.

Happily for those visited by it, there will be no more hay fever for a twelvemonth. But there will be coughs and colds—oceans of them—except everybody takes care that his feet be kept warm and protected from the damp. It is the declaration of a prominent physician that a good boot or shoe is the best preventive of catarrhal diseases extant, and S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, sells the best boots and shoes for both sexes and all ages and sizes, in Central Pennsylvania, and sells them much cheaper. He has just received a fresh stock and an ample one, and solicits the patronage of all our readers.

OBITUARY.

WILL.—Died, at her residence in Chest Springs, on Sunday, Nov. 7, 1880, Mrs. JOHN WILL, aged 85 years. Deceased leaves ten children, all but two of whom are married and a host of other relatives to mourn her death. Interment in St. Augustine cemetery on Monday last. Peace to her immortal soul. D. M. S.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

STRAY HEIFER.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, some time in May last, a red and white spotted yearling heifer, with face all white. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said heifer will be properly rewarded by
Nov. 12, 1880.-3t. CHARLES E. HATCH.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS OF GROUND situate in the Borough of Carrolltown, Pa., fronting 132 feet on Main street and extending back 264 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, STABLE and outbuildings; known as the Walters' property. Title perfect. For terms inquire of
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Nov. 12, 1880.-4t. Ebensburg, Pa.

TAKE WARNING!

THE PUBLIC ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT
MR. W. C. WILLIAMSON
—IS OUR—
ONLY AUTHORIZED AGENT
In Ebensburg and vicinity for the sale of the
GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE,
AND WE CAUTION THE PUBLIC AGAINST
Buying from UNAUTHORIZED Parties,
AS THEY ARE VERY APT TO GET A
Built-Over or Second-Hand Machine.
THE SINGER M'F'G CO.
Nov. 12, 1880.-3t.

TRIAL LIST, DECEMBER TERM.—Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on *Monday, Dec. 5, 1880*:

FIRST WEEK.

Cooper	vs.	Craver & Hott.

SECOND WEEK.

Krise and others	vs.	Burk & Mellon.
Byers & Stephenson	vs.	Ardry and others.
Jones	vs.	Burket.
McKenzie	vs.	John Elder's Exectors.
People's Fire Ins. Co.	vs.	Berlin.
Johnst'n Savings Bank	vs.	Wentroth.
Noll	vs.	C. F. M. Insurance Co.
Dignam	vs.	P. R. R. Co.
Miller	vs.	Troxell.
Same	vs.	Gwinn et al.
Langbein & Thomas	vs.	Maynard & Co.
McCreery	vs.	Boyer.
Merch'ts & Mec's Ins. Co.	vs.	Jones.
Totten	vs.	Sutton.
Mellon	vs.	Swank.
Rodgers	vs.	Downs and wife.
Gift & Bro	vs.	Stull et al.
Trefts	vs.	Kurtz.
Dibert	vs.	Dunmire.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1880.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of a second *pluries* order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg, Pa.*, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, '80,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 4.—A PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing ONE ACRE, unimproved.

No. 5.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by land of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE ACRES, more or less, about SEVENTY ACRES of which are cleared, having thereon erected a good two story *Stone Dwelling House*, a *Frame Barn*, and all the necessary outbuildings. There is a fine *Orchard* on the premises and a *Coal Bank* open, the land being underlaid by a four foot vein of excellent coal. [The other half interest in this farm, owned by R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the entire farm if he wishes.]

No. 8.—A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing ONE AND SEVEN-EIGHTH ACRES, having thereon erected a substantial two story *Frame Dwelling House*, a *Frame Stable*, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an excellent *Orchard* on the premises.

No. 9.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, on the north-west corner of High and Julian streets, having thereon erected a commodious two story *Brick Dwelling House*, with a *Frame Kitchen* attached, and a *Frame Stable*, all in good repair. This is one of the most desirable properties in Ebensburg.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of WM. KITTELL, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1880.-3t.

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for him. Then he tore his shirt
and taking off his stocking
stuffed them with these rags
made a very fair model of a leg
broken broomstick supplied
bone, and, as he tells it, "hid

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of GEO. JOS. STROMER, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of Geo. Jos. Stromer, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SHARBAUGH, Executor.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1880.-6t.*

CURE YOUR BACK ACHE

And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD!

It is a MARVEL of HEALING and RELIEF

SIMPLE, SENSIBLE, DIRECT, PAINLESS, POWERFUL.

IT CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. A REVELATION and REVOLUTION in Medicine. Absortion or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $2.

ADDRESS

☞ This is the Original and Genuine KIDNEY PAD. Ask for it and take no other.

The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.

Cures by ABSORPTION (Nature's Way).

ALL LUNG DISEASES! THROAT DISEASES! BREATHING TROUBLES!

It DRIVES INTO the system curative agents and healing medicines.

It DRAWS FROM the diseased parts the poisons that cause death.

Thousands Testify to its Virtues.

YOU CAN BE RELIEVED AND CURED.

Don't despair until you have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and RADICALLY EFFECTUAL Remedy.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of Price, $2.00, by

☞ Send for Testimonials and our book, "Three Millions a Year." Sent free. [10-29.-6m.]

The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.

GRAND OPENING!

NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.

$20,000 Worth Fine Clothing
NOW OPENING AT
ANDERSON'S CLOTHING BAZAAR,
1308 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PA.

HOW ARE THESE FOR BARGAINS?

A Good Heavy Overcoat	*$3.50*	*Nice Overalls*	*25c.*
Men's Cheap Pants	*90c.*	*A Good Heavy Suit*	*$4.50*
Shirts and Drawers, each	*25c.*	*A Good Pair Kip Boots*	*2.00*

Custom Made Suits, - - - $10.00 to 20.00.

☞ Our Cambria county friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and learn our prices.

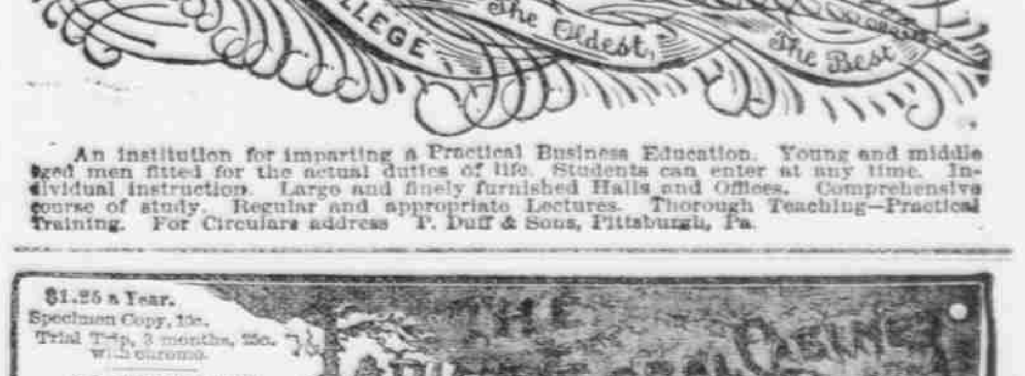
A. J. ANDERSON & CO.
ALTOONA, PA., OCT. 29, 1880.-4t.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED for 25 CENTS BY USING
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
HEADACHE CURED
DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD



An institution for imparting a Practical Business Education. Young and middle aged men fitted for the actual duties of life. Students can enter at any time. Individual instruction. Large and finely furnished Halls and Offices. Comprehensive course of study. Regular and appropriate Lectures. Thorough Teaching—Practical Training. For Circulars address P. Duff & Sons, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Specimen Copy, 10c.
Trial Trip, 3 months, 25c. With chromo.
A LARGE 16-PAGE
Illustrated Journal,
Devoted to Floral and Household Topics
The newest Music with each No.
—Send for Premium List to—
ADAMS & BISHOP,
Box 2456. 46 Beekman St., N. Y.
Send 3c. for Specimen Copy of "Fret Sawyer's Monthly." ADAMS & BISHOP, 46 Beekman St., N. Y.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the TONIC is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the TONIC to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

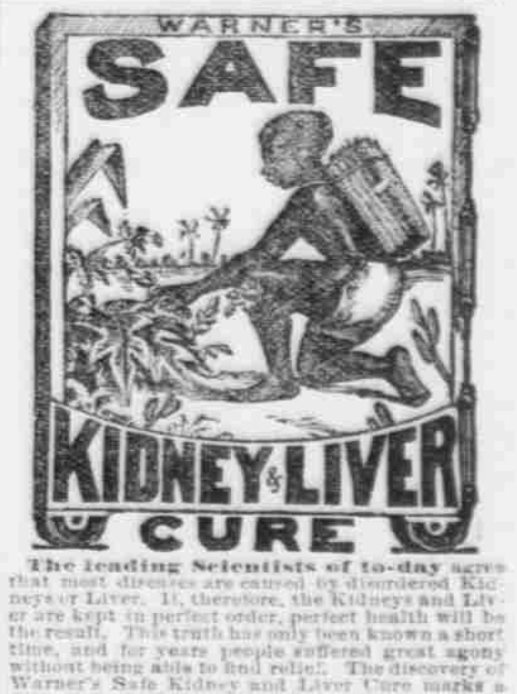
Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing
exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.
A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humours of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at *only 50 cts.*
Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGENBERN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]



The leading Scientists of to-day agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time, and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these organs and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body, for Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Fever, Ague, Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

It is an excellent and safe remedy for females during Pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Leucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequalled, for it cures the organs that make the blood.

READ THE RECORD.

"It saved my life."—*E. B. Lakely, Selma, Ala.*

"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—*Mothers' Magazine.*

"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—*New York World.*

"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."
—*Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.*

This Remedy, which has done such wonders, is put up in the LARGEST SIZED BOTTLE of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at $1.25 per bottle. For Diabetes, inquire for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 12, 1880.-2m.

Guide to Success,
WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS —AND— SOCIETY!

Is BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensible to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.
We pay all freight charges. [8-6.-6m.]

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Summitville borough, some time in July last, a red and white spotted two-year old bull; no marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs. PAUL McKENNA.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1880.-3t.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, $1.50 a year, in advance.

AN ESQUIMAUX SNOW HOUSE.

HOW IT IS BUILT—THE INTERNAL ARRANGEMENTS.

As probably many people know, an igloo is usually built of snow. The word, however, means house, and as their houses consists of a single room it also means room. Sometimes at points that are regularly occupied during the winter months igloos are built of stone and moss piled up around and over them, so that when covered by the winter snows they make very comfortable dwellings. This is the case at Igloolik, which means the place of igloos, and also near Tullock Point, on King William's Land, where the ruins of these underground houses were quite numerous. They had been built a great many years ago by the Ookjooliks when they occupied the land before the Netchillik invasion. A long low passage way leads into each dwelling, so constructed as to exclude the wind from the interior, though ventilation is permitted by leaving open the door. This, by the way, is an Inuit custom. Even in the coldest weather the door is open except when the occupants are asleep, and they are only closed then to prevent the dogs from making a raid on the iglo. If the door faces the wind a shelter is erected outside to cut off the wind so that the door need not be closed. The coldest day I ever saw, when the thermometer was 71 degrees below zero, the door of our igloo was open all the time we were not asleep. A snow igloo is made of snow blocks about three feet long by eighteen inches wide and five inches thick.

The snow knife is simply a large thin bladed knife, like a cheese knife of the grocery stores, with a handle made large enough to be conveniently grasped with both hands. Before iron and knives became so plentiful as at present snow knives were made of bone and reindeer or musk-ox horn, but such knives are quite rare now. The Netchillik, Ookjoolik and Obqnesiksillik tribes are still quite deficent in iron weapons and implements, and many of their knives are marvels of ingenuity. I saw several made of a little tip of iron, perhaps an inch square, mounted on a handle two feet long, and so shaped that the iron would do most of the cutting and scratch scratching, and the handle act merely as a wedge to assist the operation. I also saw a man making a knife by cutting a thick piece of iron with a cold chisel, afterward to be pounded out flat and ground down on stones. The entire operation would probably take three or four weeks with the poor tools at their disposal.

The builder selects snow of the proper consistency by sounding a drift with a cane made for the purpose, of reindeer horn, straightened by steaming, and worked down until about half an inch in diameter, with a ferule of walrus tusk or the tooth of a bear on the bottom. By thrusting this into the snow he can tell whether the layers deposited by successive winds are separated by bands of soft snow which would cause the blocks to break. When the snow is selected he digs a pit to the depth of eighteen inches or two feet and about the length of the snow block. He then steps down into the pit and proceeds to cut out the blocks by first cutting down at the ends of the pit and then the bottom afterward, cutting a little channel about an inch or two deep, marking the thickness of the proposed block.

Now comes the part that requires prectice to accomplish successfully. The expert will, with a few thrusts of his knife in just the right places, slit off the snow block and lift it carefully out to await removal to its position on the wall. The tyro will almost inevitably break the block into two or three pieces utterly unfit for the use of the builder. When two men are building an iglo one cuts the blocks and the other erects the walls. When sufficient blocks have been cut out to commence work with the builder marks with his eye, or perhaps draws a line with his knife, describing the circumference of the building, usually a circle about 10 or 12 feet in diameter. The first row of blocks is then arranged, the blocks placed so as to incline inward and resting against each other at the ends, thus affording mutual support. When this row is completed the builder cuts away the first and second blocks, slanting them from the ground upward, so that the second tier resting upon the edges of the first row can be continued on and around spirally, and by gradually increasing the inward slant a perfect dome is constructed of such strength that the builder can lie flat upon the outside while chinking the interstices between the blocks. The chinking is, however, usually done by the women and children as the building progresses, and additional protection secured from the winds in very cold weather by banking up with a large wooden snow shovel, the snow at the base often being piled to the depth of three or four feet. This makes the igloo perfectly impervious to the wind in the most tempestuous weather.—When the house is completed the builders are walled in. Then a small hole about two feet square is cut in the wall on the side away from where the entrance is to be located, and is used to pass in the lamps and bedding. It is then walled up and the regular door cut about two feet high and niched at the top. It would bring bad luck to carry the bedding into the igloo by the same door it would be taken out. Before the door is opened the bed is constructed of snow blocks and made from one to three or four feet high and occupies about three-fourths of the entire space. The higher the bed and the lower the door the warmer the igloo will be.

The house being built passes into the care of the women, who arrange the beds and put up the lamps for lighting, warming and cooking. The woman's place in the igloo is on either side of the bed and next to the wall. In front of her she arranges her lamp, which is a long, shallow basin of soapstone, the front edge straight and the back describing an arc. The wick, which is composed of pulverized moss, is arranged along the front edge and kept moistened by the oil that fills the lamp by tilting it forward, the lamp delicately poised, with this end in view, upon three sticks driven into the snow beneath it. If there be two women they occupy both ends of the bed, each with her lamp in front of her. Over each lamp is constructed a frame upon which to dry stockings that have become moistened by perspiration during the day's exercise, and from which depends the kettle for melting snow or ice to make water to cook. The distinctive Esquimaux kettle—or quee-sik—is made of soapstone and is flat-bottomed. It is made long and narrow, so as to fit the flame of the lamp and to derive all the benefit possible therefrom. It has the advantage over the iron and copper kettles that have come into use through trade with the whalemen and Hudson Bay Company's posts of cooking more rapidly and of not being injured if left over the flame without water.

It is the duty of the women to attend constantly to the lamps, to melt water for drinking and to cook the food. They also turn the wet shoes and stockings inside out and dry them at night. A "good wife" is one who sleeps but little after a hard day's march, but attends constantly to the articles upon the drying frame, turning them over and replacing the dry with wet. When one frame full of clothing has been dried she places the articles under her in the bed so that the heat of her body will keep them warm and dry and replace them upon the frame with other articles. She gets up long before any one else is awakened and looks carefully over all the clothing to see what mending is required. Her position when not asleep is with her bare feet bent under her in Turkish fashion, and there she sits all day long before her fire, engaged in making clothing, cooking or other household duties, and is seldom idle. When at work she lifts up her voice and sings. The tune lacks melody, but not power. It is a relief to her weary soul, and few would be cruel enough to deprive her of that comfort, for her pleasures are not many. She is the slave of her children and her husband and is treated to more abuse than affection.—*N. Y. Herald.*

HOW TO EUCHRE THE BORERS.—Ten years or more ago I tried the use of paper bands and gas tar, in various forms, on my peach trees, and, when carefully applied, it was effective in excluding borers, but for the past seven or eight years I have practiced a much more excellent way, and I know other fruit growers who have done the same, and would not think of going back to the old methods. It is simply using carbolic acid, which is the essence or spirit of gas tar, and is easily made to combine with water by adding soap, while the tar itself will not combine, and is far less safe and cleanly in its application. My rule for preventing borers is to get a pint of crude carbolic acid—costing twenty-five cents, and is sufficient for twenty gallons of the wash. Take a tight barrel and put in four or five gallons of soft soap, with as much hot water to thin it; then stir in the pint of carbolic acid, and let stand over night or longer to combine. Now add twelve gallons of rain water and stir well; then apply to the base of the tree with a short broom or old paint brush, taking pains to wet inside of all crevices. This will prevent both apple and peach borers. It should be applied the latter part of June in this climate, when the moths and beatles usually appear. The odor is so pungent and lasting that no eggs will be deposited where it has been applied, and the effects will continue until after the insects have done flying. If the crude acid cannot be obtained one-third of the pure will answer, but it is more expensive.—*Fruit Recorder.*

TO CLEANSE SCORCHED LARD.—When the lard gets scorched by frying doughnuts, as it sometimes will, (especially if the girls are doing it,) it can be made nice again by slicing a raw potato into thin slices, and dropping it into the kettle and frying until quite brown. They absorb all the bitter taste, and collect the dark specks on their surface, and make the lard fit for use again. Another way to cleanse lard in the frying pan is, just before you set your kettle away, to pour in some boiling hot water, and let it stand and cool. When you wish to use it again, take a knife and run around the edge of the lard; lift it from the kettle, and lay it bottom side up on a flat plate; scrape off all the brown coating for the soap grease; turn out the water and cleanse the kettle: if any water stands in drops on the lard, let it drain off, and your lard is pure and sweet.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE

BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Why have sleepless nights!

Use KIDNEY WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* One package will make six qts of Medicine. *Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
2 (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Liquid KIDNEY-WORT

In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a Kidney-Wort already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more easily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.

LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs,
A Burlington, Vt.

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.
Yours, truly, JONAS PARDUE, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—Mrs. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. [7-9.'80.-1y.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S
ELECTRIC RELIEF

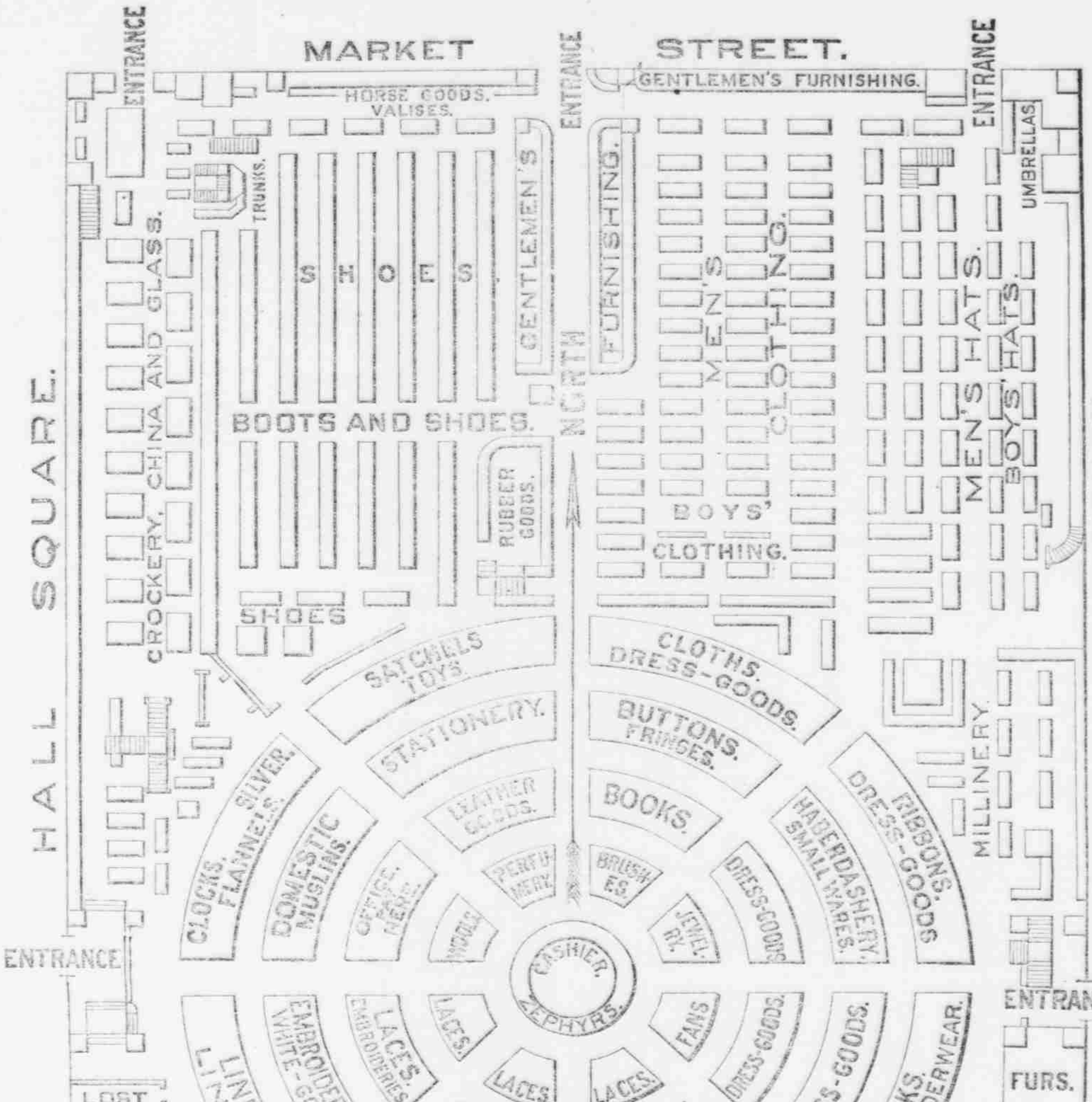
By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhoea, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-6m.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

GROUND PLAN OF

JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE.



THE STORE AND THE TRADE.

A study of this ground plan, incomplete as it is, will give you a better idea of the store, and of what is in it, than description can do. The store covers 2¼ acres; a basement is under, and galleries are over, a part. The whole affords somewhere about 5 acres of room.

This particular business is 4 years old; it began in 1876 with clothing; in 1877 it became a general store with such goods as you see in the plan, with carpets, upholstery, furniture, and kitchen-furnishing up-stairs. Since that time gallery after gallery has been added; and there is not an inch of room to spare anywhere. To the surprise of many, it has flourished while trade was languishing almost everywhere else.

To us there is no mystery about it: nothing surprising even; unless it be surprising that so conspicuous a business should ever be misunderstood. We do nothing more than simply to provide facilities for your getting what you want.

We don't mean to say that other facilities are not provided for distributing goods; but that's a different thing. We provide so that you get what you want, *exactly what you want!* In the first place we've got it. In the second place we send it. And if we send you the wrong thing, or if you think the charge is too much, you bundle it back to us.

We tell of these things in the newspapers, because there are thousands of you who don't know what we are doing: thousands of you don't know the character of the stock that fills these 5 acres; thousands of you who, therefore, buy where you pay more money.

We are every merchant's fair and open competitor. We do not expect to gather millions of trade from all over the country without meeting opposition and misrepresentation. Some will believe whatever is said against us. The only answer we make is: Send back whatever you don't want at the price.

We want your trade. You want our goods; or would want them, if you knew. No matter how far away you may be; you will do well to send to us for some things. We ask you to write to us about something you have present occasion for.

When we get in communication with you, we shall have one means of winning your trade, viz., by pleasing you. When we have won it, we shall have one means of keeping it, viz., by dealing with you as we deal with everybody: giving you large return for your money, and supplying your wants so intelligently that you will write us for what you want as naturally as you say "good morning" to your next-door neighbor.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, and Market
streets, and City hall square,
PHILADELPHIA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
...EET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
HAVE THE
...eapest Stock of
...ess Goods,
...RY, CARPETS, ETC.,
☞ Forget not the street and numbers
...buy and be happy.

...o promote the spiritual as well welfare of their little ones are g more and more to the convic... ey should send their children to ...nal schools, in which religion ac... ...e tenets of their creed is an ele... ...nstruction.—*Philadelphia Record.*

TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should ...at a most important duty at this ...look after the health of their ...cleanse the malaria and impuri... ...eir system. There is nothing ...e up the stomach and liver, reg... ...wels and purify the blood so per...

...accomplished ...living near ...returning ho... ...was crimina... ...tramps after ...of children f... ...the head ... ...suspicious ... ...tion of one of ...ed near Sand... —Pat Flyn... & Co.'s iron ... that if he di... ...cession he ... ...where. Bei... ...ble circumst...

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—1f.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street [1-21.'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.'75.]

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

TAKING CARE OF FRESH MEAT.

The time for slaughtering beef and pork for home consumption is close at hand, and it is a busy time for housekeepers; and if the truth is told, it is not a very pleasant task to contemplate; but as the comfort and happiness of a family depend very much on the manner in which meats are prepared, it is an essential item in every farm house that it should be done in a judicious and proper manner.

It is to be hoped that the good man of the family is both competent and willing to cut up the meat when cool without the assistance of his wife, and also to pack and salt the pork in the barrels in the cellar. If he does not know how it would be highly advisable for him to take a few lessons of an experienced teacher, for it is a job that no women ever ought to attempt. She of course would see that the pork barrel was perfectly sweet and clean before it was used. The brine, if kept nicely, will answer to use year after year by scalding and skimming and letting stand till cold before turning it over the pork. Pork must be cold before it is packed—all the animal heat entirely out of it—then, when packed down, an abundance of good coarse salt must be freely spread over every layer of the pork, then allow it to stand two or three days before turning on the brine. Place a heavy flat stone on the top of the barrel, so that the meat will be kept solid in its place. It is best to keep the stone on the meat the year round, so that none of the pieces can float on the brine as they are apt to do unless kept in place by a heavy weight. Have the brine cover the entire mass of pork, so as to exclude air. There is so much lean meat in the hams and shoulders of a hog, that they never ought to be salted with the solid pork. A pickle should be made expressly for their curing, as they can be made so much more palatable than when simply salted. The tenderloin can be frozen, too, and it is one of the most delicious parts of the whole, either broiled and buttered or fried. The head needs to be cleaned nicely, and soaked in a weak brine till the blood is all out. Some like it boiled and others prefer it made into head-cheese and kept for cold meats. The feet and legs are to be scraped thoroughly, boiled till tender, and prepared as souse, or eaten hot, with turnip sauce for a relish. The trimmings of the pork—the neck pieces and the jowls—are nice made into sausages, and they keep all through the winter, to use at pleasure. The lard of course needs care immediately, but it is much better to let it soak in water over night before trying it out. Always keep the roundabout in cold weather, as it is liable to have a strong taste if kept till summer. The tongue and heart make good meat for mince pies, and the liver is palatable and wholesome, either boiled or fried. Beef that is kept fresh for winter use ought to be frozen as soon as possible, and then packed in tight barrels and set in a cool place, where the changes of atmosphere will not reach it. Some bury the barrel in an oat bin; while others cover it with snow or put it in a hay mow—the main object being to keep it from thawing out. Beef hams must be cured in a nice pickle for some six or eight weeks, and then taken out and drained, put into either cloth or paper bags, and hung near the kitchen stove to dry for summer use; the tongue can be pickled with the hams, and kept for any length of time. The neck pieces and heart are used for mince pies, and need a thorough soaking in water to extract the blood. The beef to corn must be soaked two or three days in a weak brine then packed in a tight cask or barrel, with salt sprinkled freely between the layers, and held down by a stone, in a pickle made and poured over it. It should be kept in a cool place in the cellar during the summer, and a sprinkling of black pepper over the top of the brine will keep the flies at a distance.

There is a great amount of work and care required to keep a year's stock of meat in good wholesome condition, but if it is properly cured to commence with, two-thirds of the labor is saved, and all the worry. No farmer can afford to patronize either the meat cart or the market for a supply of meat through the year. It is more convenient as well as more economical to lay in a store for family use that has been fatted at home, and then you are sure to have a good article, that is safe to use.—*Farmer's Wife in Country Gentleman.*

HOW TO TELL A GOOD MILCH COW.—The signs of a good milch cow are many, and we should rely, not upon one, two or three of them, but upon the largest combination we can find in any one animal. The first we should regard would be a large, well-developed udder, or bag, as farmers call it. This is the gland in which the milk is secreted, and must be large and well-hung to hold and sustain a large amount of milk. Many persons are deceived as to the size of the udder by seeing it hang low. We like to see an udder broad and moderately deep in the rear, and extending far under the belly, with the teats well spread, of good size, and with the ends about on a level. With the hind teats extending two or three inches below the forward ones, we do not expect a good milker, though the udder may look large from behind; but with a bag hung long and broad, and with the teats set as above described, we have never known a cow to fail of filling a milkpail. To make a correct judgment of the udder, a flank as well as rear view must be taken, and always give the preference to one that extends far forward and has large milk-veins. Next to the udder, which indicates the quantity rather than the quality of milk, we should examine the skin, hair, ears and horns. If the hair is soft and short and the skin soft, flexible and yellow, the milk will probably be rich. This may be further determined by looking into the ears. If these are translucent and of the color of beeswax, it is a sign of good, creamy milk, and the waxy appearance of the horns, also indicates the same thing. The Jerseys uniformly possess soft hair, flexible skin of a yellow tinge, which is especially manifest in their ears. Thin skin are so supple and yellow that they appear to have been soaked in cream.

DRIED POTATOES IN CALIFORNIA.—A California inventor has made a machine for pressing and drying potatoes so that they will keep for years, yet preserve their natural flavor. No chemicals are used in the operation of curing, everything being done by a simple machine capable of pressing six hundred bushels of potatoes in twenty-four hours. The machine not only presses the potatoes, but lays them on a tray in a concave form with the hollow side down. After the pressure they are put into a drying apparatus, where they remain for two hours, then they are ground into coarse meal resembling cracked rice.

The first shipment of these preserved potatoes to Liverpool, last year, brought a large profit. The average price of potatoes in San Francisco is about twenty-five cents a bushel. Dried, they brought in England forty-five shillings a hundred weight, or at the rate of a dollar and a half a bushel for green potatoes. This year preparation has been made for drying and shiping large quantities. It is said that there are three hundred thousand acres of uncultivated land on the western slope of the Coast Range, near San Francisco, especially adapted to potato growing. The fogs and mists from the ocean supply sufficient moisture and the soil yields bountifully. The only problem heretofore has been where to market the product.—*Scientific American.*

APPLES boiled with meal are good for pigs.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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☞ For sale by ... Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

Catharctic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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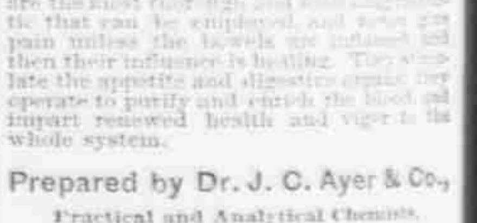

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NERVOUS DEBILITY.
GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK TRADE MARK

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

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Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

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THE RATIONAL TREATMENT

Cures Catarrh, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, and Nervous Exhaustion.

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